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My Valentine.

There is frost upon the hair
Banded 'neath the snowy cap,
On her brow are lines of care,
And the thin hands in her lap
Are not quite so fair and fine
As they were in auld lang syne,
Sweetest wife,
My valentine.

It is forty years ago
Since I stole with timid foot,
Through the lingering afterglow
Past the oak's entwisted root,
Past the cedar and the pine,
Wishing, hoping she were mine,
Pride of life,
My valentine.

Peering through the latticed pane,
Clear I saw my true-love's face;
Turned and left and turned again,
Lingered there, while time and place
Hallowed grew, for like a shrine
Seemed that sheltered hearth of thine,
Dear, my wife,
My valentine.

Then I slipped beneath the door
Something satin-bound and white;
It would lie upon the floor
In the moonbeam's tender light,
That beseeching note of mine,
Suing for that heart of thine,
Sweet, my life,
My valentine.

Wooing ways, they tell me, now
Are more sensibly arranged;
Truth to tell, I see not how—
Love and Honor have not changed.
Still must man find half divine
That fair woman who shall shine
On his life,
His valentine.

And beside our household fire,
Dearest, crown of all my years,
More than ever my desire,
Sharer of my joys and tears,
Gratefully I call thee mine,
Proudly own that I am thine,
Sweetest wife,
My valentine.

—*Harper's Bazar.*

IMPOUNDED.

Sunset Rock—almost all New England villages can boast of a Sunset Rock—was a low, gray tumulus, crowning the top of the long hill on whose eastern slope lay the hamlet of Teverton. Hamlet, I call it, but it called itself a town, even as a dwarf may call himself an old man by virtue of the years he has seen; but for all its century of experience, Teverton was, for size and importance, a hamlet still. Standing on Sunset Rock and looking westward the first thing that met the eye was a low stone wall, pierced with iron doors, above which rose the headstones and long uncut grasses of a neglected graveyard. Beyond lay a tract of meadow-land, on whose surface granite boulders were more conspicuous than was the crisp stout herbage that imbedded them. Further still, the land dipped into an orchard-hung valley, beyond which rose a group of nobly formed hills, belted by forests, and raising sharply defined, pointed crests to the sky. To north, to south, stretched a far blue expanse of distance, clothed with villages, with here and there tracks of dark woodland, end in one or two places the silver gleam of distant ponds. It was a beautiful landscape, especially in the afternoon light of golden September, and the wonder was that only two persons had cared to take the easy walk for the purpose of enjoying it. These persons were girls, of about the same height and age, who, as they climbed the long hill, side by side, kept close together, as though contact was dear and desirable to them both.

Of the same age and height, yet nothing could be more dissimilar than the types to which Judith Adams and Kitty Roach belonged—a dissimilarity which, however, rather helped than hindered their friendship, as differences in type often do. Judith was strong and fair, with honest blue eyes, and a steady, sensible face, which, without beauty, had the attraction of thorough womanliness in its every line and curve. Kitty, vivid, impulsive, quick-tongued, with the dew of feeling and the gleam of fun always ready to leap to her brown eyes and mobile mouth, possessed alike something of the charm and of the defect which is popularly attributed to the artistic temperament. Without claim to absolute genius, she had undisputed talent, and of a very versatile character. Attempting many things, she, up to a certain point, succeeded in all. Her quick, deft, nervous fingers found nothing difficult; but this very facility was a disadvantage and a danger, and held her back from real proficiency. To Judith, whose mind and body were of slower habit, Kitty appeared a miracle of cleverness. Kitty herself knew better, and had moments in which she despised her own shortcomings most heartily. This afternoon she was in especially dispirited mood.

"So, as I am sure to make a mistake either way, and to do something I ought not, and which I shall repent of afterward, I have decided to go," she was saying to Judith.

"But why, if you feel so badly about it?" persisted her friend.

"I've told you already. I go because I am afraid to stay. If I do, I shall get into some sort of awful scrape, I am convinced. Either I shall say 'yes,' and be sorry, or else I shall say 'no,' and be sorry still. The only safe way is to say nothing till my mind is made up, and I can't do that without going away; but, oh dear! it's a great bother, when we are so comfortable here, and I do so hate the idea of joining Susan, and getting in with the Rippons and all that set!"

"Well, I must say again that I do not understand it," persisted the practical Judith. "You don't want to say 'yes,' and you don't want to say 'no,' and all the time you like Ben—I am sure you do. If I was in your place, I think I should know my own mind better, and what I wanted to say, Kitty."

"Of course you would, you wise old Ditha. If it was your Ben instead of my Ben, don't I know exactly how things would be? You would weigh the matter dully, taking the afternoons for it, so as not to interfere with your nights' rest; you would take it to church with you, and pray over it, or perhaps open the Bible at random, and read a passage 'for direction,' as Aunt Persis used to recommend; then, having made up your mind, you would bring your Benjamin up here some fine day, sit down on that rock there (taking the precaution to spread a blanket shawl first, for fear of dampness), draw off your glove, fix your eyes on Middle mountain, and utter a pensive 'yes.'" And you would come down the hill on Ben's arm, and be happy ever after, and what is more, deserve it. But, oh dear! me and my Ben—"

"Kitty, for shame! Well, what about you and your Ben?"

"Nothing. Only I am I, and he is he, so we can't and we won't settle it in that fashion. I wish I could be you, Ditha, and do as you would do; it would doubtless be a great deal better for me. But what's the use of wishing? I can't be; it isn't possible. I am, and must continue to be, my bad, foolish, contradictory self; and you are an angel." (Here a swift embrace.) "I don't know how I feel, or what I want, and shan't know till I can get off somewhere to a distance, and put that boy in proper perspective. He is too near by half as it is now; he blinds and bewilders me. I can't see clearly, or determine; so, discretion being the better part of valor, I shall flee." Kitty spoke merrily; but Judith, without turning her head, felt sure that the tears were not far from her eyes.

"Oh, you Kitty-Cat. Well, if you must, you must; but what shall I do without you?" she said. Then, after a pause: "Well, here we are at top. Let's climb the rock, Kitty, and sit just where we sat that first night when there was that remarkable yellow sunset, the night when Ben— Why, what's the matter?" in a changed voice, for Kitty, stopping short, had given a sharp exclamation of pain.

"Oh, Judith, how unlucky!—that stone turned under my foot, and I've twisted my ankle, I'm afraid. Help me to sit down. Perhaps the pain will go off in a minute or two."

But the pain did not quite go, though Judith unbuttoned the boot, and chafed the slender ankle in her own warm hands.

"It's better, though," declared Kitty, after a while. "It's decidedly better, and I can walk, I think, if you'll let me hold your arm."

But the first step brought renewed paleness, and a groan.

"What shall we do?" said the troubled Judith.

"My dear goosey don't look so terrified. It's a simple enough business. I shall sit here quietly—the ankle does well enough while I keep still—and you will please go down the hill to the Barrett farm, and get Mrs. Barrett to send little Seth to Mr. Barrett, wherever he happens to be, and ask him to 'tackle up' the carry-all and fetch me. That's all that's necessary, dear, so don't be worried. Only you'd better start at once, for the afternoon is getting on. Stay, though. Before you go, couldn't you help me to a less conspicuous place than this? Somehow I don't fancy the idea of sitting here alone to be stared at by the people in the Mountain House stage as they go by. Oh, I know. There's the old Pound; I'll go there."

"The old Pound?"

"Didn't you know that that thing over there was the Pound? Dear me! I've known about it ever since that first afternoon. Ben told me, I think. It always seemed rather interesting, somehow, but I never took the trouble to go inside before. They haven't used it for years, I believe, but it will make a very good retreat till you come back, just as good as if I was a cow." And laughing gayly, though with a brow twisted by pain, Kitty hopped across the road, and into the small walled inclosure opposite. "There! that is beautiful," she declared, dropping into a corner. "This wall makes a good back for me to lean against, and no one but you will suspect that I am here. Don't run, and don't frighten yourself, Ditha, or you'll have a headache to-morrow. I'm doing very nicely, and don't mind waiting a bit. Take your time."

With this injunction Judith departed. For a few moments her footsteps were audible on the stony road; then they died away, and perfect quiet took possession of the hill-top and the old Pound, broken only by the drowsy chirr of grasshoppers in the soft yellow grass. So silent was it that when a flying bird skimmed across the wall with a sharp call to his mate, Kitty quite started in her corner. About her stretched a carpet of low aromatic growths—tansy and sweet-fern and white-blossomed immortelles, with here and there a tall spike of golden-rod flaunting its yellow flag. The sun was nearing the horizon now. Crimson tints flushed the soft valley distance, and little fleets of rose and purple cloudlets began to fleck the pure sky overhead. After awhile Kitty heard the rattle of the stage wheels and the snap of the driver's whip, as it crunched by on the steep road. Then came silence again, broken, a little later, by the sound of distant voices, which she guessed to be those of people on the lower cross-roads; but they did not come near her retreat; nor was she startled when a soft thud of hoofs drew near, till a loud "Haw!" close to her ear, made her jump, and at the same moment a big red cow vaulted into the Pound with a bounce and a clatter. There was a rattle of bars, a dance of boyish boots on the road, and before Kitty could realize the situation, and scream, it was too late. The boots were far down the hill, and there was she, Kitty Roach, shut—yes, actually shut into the old Teverton Pound with a red Ayrshire—she, whose horror from childhood had been a cow, to whom the fear of a lion was nothing in comparison! It was too terrible.

Fright, no less than her disabled ankle, kept her perfectly motionless. Even had she been able to stir, nothing would have induced her to reduce the distance by an inch which lay between herself and the terrible creature which was now cropping the immortelles in the neighborhood of the gateway. Frozen by fear, she sat, her one hope being that Judith might return soon, when suddenly the sound of manly foot steps on the road restored her faculties of speech, or rather of screech, and, with wild and desperate energy, she screamed, "Oh, please come here, whoever you are!"

"Come where?" asked a voice; and above the wall, close, very close, to Kitty's corner, appeared a head—a well known, determined, handsome head, with thick wavy auburn hair and beard, whose ends melted into warmer color still—the head, in short, of Ben Hazard, the very Benjamin from whom Kitty was proposing to run away the next day save one. Poor Kitty! running was the last thing possible now.

"Why, whatever does this mean?" he demanded, while Kitty, flushed and half-crying, between pain, vexation and alarm, faltered forth a lame explanation.

"So Judith went to get Mr. Barrett and the carry-all," she concluded. "And I came in here to be out of the way, and then some one turned that dreadful cow in, and oh, please, won't you drive her out? I am so afraid of cows! and I am expecting every minute that she will discover I am here and turn upon me!"

"I think that would hardly be right," he said. "It would be an interference with the town authorities, and might make trouble. But I'll tell you what I'll do"—artfully; "I'll sit here on the wall close beside you, and if the animal makes the least attempt at violence, will jump over and protect you, even if it costs me the last drop of my blood!"

"Ben, don't be absurd. I would much rather have the cow turned out, or be helped out myself."

"It would never do; trust me, it would never do," persisted the audacious lover. "And you know you may feel perfectly safe when you have me within a foot of you. I am not at all afraid of cows."

Within a foot! Ben might well say so. He was leaning over the wall now, and the bright hazel eyes were very near indeed to Kitty's downcast brown lashes.

"Now tell me," proceeded Ben, dropping the bantering tone for one much more tender—"tell me, Kitty dear, dearest Kitty, what did you mean by planning to go away, day after to-morrow, without saying a word about it to me?"

"How did you know?"

"Mrs. Burnet gave me a hint; she felt sorry for me, I suppose; but I should have known somehow if she hadn't. How could you do so? Why did you, dear?"

"Ben, I'll tell you," said Kitty, with sudden resolution. "I was—I was going away because I'm afraid to stay near you any longer just now. I don't know my own mind. I'm afraid of making a mistake."

"The mistake of saying 'no' to me?"

"Or 'yes.' The truth is, you bewitch me somehow when I am with you. I can't judge, can't tell how it is. I want to look soberly at the thing, to decide as a rational woman should in a matter of consequence."

"Kitty, there is nothing rational about love. I don't want you to decide that way. If you do, all is up with me. How cruel of you to think to rob me of my one chance! Don't I know that once you leave me and go away, I shall seem in your eyes the unworthy creature that I am, that all men must be, of anything so precious as yourself, your love, your sweetness, your pure ardent nature. My only hope is in winning you against calm judgment and common sense; in making you feel that with all my faults, and little as I deserve it, I love you so much as to be worth just a little for love's sake. Oh, Kitty, listen—don't go!"

"Ah, Ben," cried Kitty, flushed, quivering, pleased, moved, "I ought not—" But precisely at this juncture the red Ayrshire raised her head, gave a moo which to Kitty's ears was like a threatening roar, and charged at a brisk trot directly toward their corner. Kitty's words broke into a wild shriek, as, jumping to her feet in complete disregard of the sprained ankle, she stretched her hands and cried, "Oh, Ben, save me! save me!"

In one second he was over the wall. Another saw the cow in full retreat, and Kitty in his arms.

"Take me away," she sobbed, hiding her eyes on his shoulder.

"Will you promise not to go?—will you promise to listen to all I want to say?" demanded the wary Ben.

"Oh, yes, anything, dear Ben. I'll promise anything if only you will help me to a safe place, away from that devouring beast," quavered Kitty.

No exact report exists with regard to the proceedings of the next few minutes. Suffice it to say that when Judith, speeding on in advance of the carry all, reached the scene of action a quarter of an hour later, she stood transfixed at the spectacle of Kitty, sitting on the topmost ledge of Sunset Rock, her hand fast held in Ben's and such a pair of happy eyes and blazing cheeks as could only betoken a crisis of blissful description.

"Why, how did— Ben, when did you get here, and how did you find out where Kitty was?" demanded the amazed Judith.

"It was the cow," explained Ben, waving his hand toward the Pound. "I'm going down now to order a pair of silver-gilt tips to her horns."

"Yes, it was the cow; it really was," added Kitty, the sparkle of fun displacing the lingering dew in her brown eyes—"it was all the cow. Had it not been for that dreadful animal over there, and the mean advantage which Ben took of my helplessness and my unprotected situation, I should never have been so—" She paused for a word.

"Happy?" suggested the daring Ben.

"Well, yes," said Kitty, meeting his eyes with her own.

And then, Judith notwithstanding, Ben kissed her.

The carry-all wheels were now heard on the road below, and Ben helped Kitty to her feet. As he did so, the cow in the pound lifted her head and gave a prolonged moo-o-o-o.

"Her blessing on the engagement," whispered Ben, as he lifted his fiancee into the carriage.

And to this day, when any little tiff arises between the married lovers—who are lovers still—Kitty, with a pretty sauciness, is wont to shake her head and murmur, "Ah, that red cow! she has much to answer for."—*Harper's Bazar.*

Remarkable Outbreak of Trichinosis.

A letter which we have just received from the Rev. Dr. Henry H. Jessup, of Beyrout, Syria, has the following account of probably the most remarkable instance on record of this terrible disease, resulting from eating uncooked swine's flesh:

The Syrian people have been greatly excited this week by the news of a terrible outbreak of trichinosis in the village of El Khiyam, in Merj Aiyun, near Mount Hermon. Two hundred and twenty of the villagers ate the flesh of wild boars shot in Mount Hermon, and every one of them became dangerously ill. Some have already died, and others are dying. The people of El Khiyam are Metawilehs (Persian Shia Muslims), Maronites and Protestants. The Metawilehs, being Muslims, of course did not eat the flesh of the unclean beasts, but the Maronites and Protestants partook, and are now writhing in the agonies of that dire disease, tens of thousands of the trichinæ spiralis filling every tissue of their bodies. The case has occasioned great interest here. Physicians have gone out, and subscriptions have been raised in aid of the sufferers. The Muslims say coolly: "Poor people, when will they learn to abhor the vile (ajeilak Allah) khanzir?"

It is evident that the mass of those poor people ate the boars' meat raw or only partially cooked. The eating of raw mutton, beef and pork is common all over the land, and it is to be hoped that this calamity will tend to put an end to the practice. Dr. Post suggests that Herod Agrippa probably died of trichinosis. From all the accounts received thus far from El Khiyam, through Mr. Eddy, of Sidon, the suffering there from the disease must be very great.

As far as I know, this is the first recorded instance of trichinæ spiralis in the wild boar. The physicians of the American medical college here will publish articles warning the people of the peril of eating swine's flesh raw or half cooked; but, alas, those most in need of the warning rarely see a newspaper.

For Tea Drinkers.

Tea drinkers nowadays will do well to apply the following simple test to the tea purchased of their grocers. Turn out the infused leaves, and if they are found a good brown color, with fair substance, the tea will be wholesome, but if the leaves are black and of a rotten texture, with an oily appearance, the tea will not be fit to drink. The purer the tea the more the distinctively brown color of the leaf strikes the attention. The mixing that is frequently adopted to reduce prices results in the two kinds of leaves being supplied together. It is important to see that the leaves have the serrated or saw-like edges, without which no tea is genuine.

FOR THE FAIR SEX.

Woman's Grit Triumphant.

Woman's grit has triumphed in San Francisco. Mrs. Carolina Carpenter, a middle-aged widow of determined disposition, owns a lot and house on Stockton street. On the adjoining corner of Sutter street Robert Ewing, a contractor, has nearly completed a block of stores. In making excavations for a foundation, Ewing compelled Mrs. Carpenter to continue the foundations of her house fourteen feet lower, and, as she declared, would not let her prop up her wall while doing the work. The result was that she spent a good deal of money unnecessarily. The same workmen engaged on her premises were stopped by Ewing, who charged that they were trespassing on his property. Mrs. Carpenter was not at home, but her niece was equal to the occasion, and with a revolver in hand sallied out and intimidated the contractor. He had the young woman arrested for assault. Open war was declared by Mrs. Carpenter. Ewing removed a temporary fence in front of the new building, and workmen began to lay stone walk. Mrs. Carpenter found that they had made arrangements to carry the sidewalk seventeen inches beyond the line of the new building in front of the lot. To allow them to do this would be to acknowledge that they owned a strip of that width directly through to the rear lot. She ordered the workmen to stop and remove the material. They kept on and hurried to complete the job. Mrs. Carpenter, reinforced by her servant girl, again ordered them to desist. The girl placed her foot across the narrow space which had not been paved, when one of the workmen deliberately set a slab of stone on her foot, injuring it severely. Mrs. Carpenter threw herself down on the ground and defied them to build a sidewalk over her body. At the same time she summoned the police and her attorney. A great crowd gathered, and a squad of guards was hired to defend her territory from invasion. The guards remained on duty until a truce was entered into.

For the Spring.

For the spring, it is predicted that the shoulder capes, now so popular in fur and plush, will be made up in lighter materials, and in the fabric of the suit, to complete it for the street. Cashmere capes embroidered and beaded are already being manufactured at the furnishing houses; some of these are quite round, while others have long fichu ends that tie in front. The Havelock cloak and the Charlotte Corday, now so much worn by young ladies and girls, will be repeated in light shades of cloth for spring wraps; the cape and hood belong to both these cloaks, and the back of the skirt may be either quite plain like a surtout, and open from the belt down, or else plaited in kilt plaits. Large collars that are almost pelerines are made of black cocks' feathers tipped with jet beads. These are very dressy, and it is said will succeed furs in the spring; they cost $7.50. Very long sack cloaks, with three seams in the back, and Chinese sleeves that are folded wide and look quite square, are made of black and are trimmed with fur; a border of the woven feather trimming will be put on those made for spring garments.

The Widow Declined.

A dairyman in Floyd county, Ind., having settled to his own satisfaction that a certain widow whom he was supplying with milk would make him an excellent wife, rang his bell in front of her house, and when she came out with her pan addressed her as follows: "I want a wife. I have a good dairy of fifteen good cows. We rise at three o'clock in the morning; we have rye coffee for breakfast, with skimmed milk, but no sugar for seasoning. You need not get up so early, and you may have cream in your coffee. We have bean soup once a week, and kraut once a week. We occasionally have some bacon. But we do not use butter, for it is too expensive, and use lard in its place. We work hard and live saving. I have told you all and would like to marry you." The widow thanked him, said she preferred her own table, and told him he would better propose to his next customer.

Fashion Notes.

Lavender and coffee color are still the favorite tints for evening gloves.

A trimming of marabout feathers is the newest adornment for a wedding gown.

Rainbow like combinations of color are used to trim white evening dresses for young girls.

The old fashion of setting a ruff of black lace outside the white lace worn on a dress waist has come in again.

Striped velvet basques are made up for house wear, but the newest garment of this kind is made of Cheviot.

Plain waists of dark silk are now trimmed with plaited lace, arranged in the fashion called blouse a few winters ago.

Little girls' Jersey suits are made with waists as heavy as the Cardigan jackets worn by men, and flannel skirts exactly matching the waists.

While muslin dresses are quite set aside for children during winter. Muslin pinafores tied with bows of satin ribbon over pale blue or pink silk dresses are decidedly fashionable.

Glass-covered ferneries are now made so that excellent ventilation is possible, and the foliage is protected from gas and dust and relieved from excessive moisture.

Japan and the Japanese.

They have no land question in Japan, for all the land belongs to the government, and every one who occupies it pays a ground rent. The Japanese, consequently, are excellent agriculturists; but though they grow several cereals and a number of vegetables, the staple crop is rice. Japanese rice is the finest, and the natives know how to cook it. They serve it up with pickles and tea, and in the country districts it is the only meat the traveler can depend upon getting. Although they grow wheat, barley, rye and buckwheat, the Japanese do not know how to make bread, and in many places they use the wheat instead of tea in making a kind of drink, which may be described as the methelglin of the country. Thanks, however, to the land laws, the soil is everywhere in settled districts thoroughly cultivated; for, beside vegetables of all sorts, fruits, such as peaches, plums, oranges and figs, are extensively grown, and of late years an enormous number of acres have been devoted to the growth of lilies and other plants, which are exported in large quantities to Europe.

Among the animals inhabiting the bottom of the Caspian sea are found several species having well developed organs of sight. This is taken as an indication that even at great depths light is not completely absorbed, as in total darkness the eyes of animals are reduced to a rudimentary form.

TIMELY TOPICS.

Hiram Sibley, of Rochester, is mentioned as the largest farm owner in the world. He has more than 400 farms in New York, Illinois and Michigan. Although past his seventieth birthday, Mr. Sibley is still absorbed in business.

The *Insurance Chronicle* gives the losses by fire in the United States and Canada during the last three years as follows: In 1878 the total loss was $70,266,400; in 1879, $84,869,700; in 1880, $76,513,100. It will be seen that the losses in 1880 decreased over those of 1879 by $8,349,600.

The Kansas people are blessed beyond measure with quails. These birds have been so accommodating this season as to fly against the house, knock the breath out of their little bodies, and fall down quietly, when they are picked up, picked again and cooked. Broiled quails are not hard to take.

The New York *Graphic* remarks editorially that "if the young men will not come to them, why do not the young women who want husbands go to the young men? There are thousands of superfluous spinsters in every city of the Union east of the Alleghanies, yet out in the far West there are two men for every woman. In Nevada the population of 62,265 is divided into 42,013 males and 20,252 females, while in Montana the disparity is even greater, there being 14,261 males and only 6,637 females. In Washington Territory matters are almost as bad, the males numbering 45,977 and the females 29,143."

A Turin paper announces the discovery, through the arrest of some forgers at Milan, of an extensive international forging association, composed of Frenchmen, Englishmen, Americans and Italians, whose operations have been carried on on an enormous scale. Their efforts are principally devoted to the manufacture of spurious government bonds, which they offer for sale in foreign countries, and to the placing of stolen scrip. It is supposed that property abstracted in some of the large robberies in England has been disposed of through this association, whose agents are said to be located in all the principal towns of Europe.

Dwellings which have long remained empty may become fever breeders when reoccupied. It is asserted by an English sanitarian that typhoid, diphtheritic and other zymotic affections have been found to arise under these circumstances. The cause is supposed to lie in the disuse of cisterns, pipes and drains, putrefactive processes going on in the impure air they contain, while this foul air gradually permeates the entire house. Persons moving from the city to their country homes for the summer should see that the drains and pipes are in perfect order, that the cellars and cisterns are cleared of rubbish, and the whole house thoroughly aired before being occupied. Carbolic acid freely used in the cellar is a cheap and effective disinfectant.

News in Alaska.

The news from America travels slowly, in default of regular communication, but the American inhabitants, most of whom have recently removed there, are keen to hear all the political developments from home.

They were particularly interested in the outcome of the Republican presidential convention at Chicago, as the latest papers they received seemed to indicate a warm contest between the eminent Republicans, with Grant leading.

It happened that a ship left San Francisco for Alaska several days after the nomination had been made, and, after several months sailing, entered Sitka bay.

The little town was aroused, and every American in the place, boiling over with curiosity, rushed down to the pier to hear the news. A boat put off, and in a few minutes the skipper, a blunt and honest old tar, with all his heart in his ship, came ashore.

His kindly eye was beaming with pleasure at the cordial reception in store for him. No sooner had his foot touched the sand than the anxious citizens were upon him, shaking his hands and inquiring who was nominated at Chicago.

"Nominated for what?" asked the old skipper in tones of surprise.

"For president—by the Republicans!" cried his listeners.

"Oh, yes, yes!" responded the tar, with a bright smile, and the crowd felt a great relief. "Lemme see," began the old fellow, as his countenance darkened with thought.

"Lemme see, now; I heard his name; it was—ah," and he paused and scratched his head, while the crowd hung breathless for his word. "I heard his name—yes, I heard it, but I can't recollect it."

The honest tar had evidently given politics no attention, and on the voyage the light of Garfield's fame had expired.

The Alaskans concluded after a council that it was not Grant, because the skipper would have remembered him, and that it was not Sherman, because he was interested in the seal company, and the sailors would have been familiar with his name.

They agreed on Blaine, then, and probably don't know any better yet. They will not hear of the result of the election until next May.—*Louisville Courier-Journal.*

A Perilous Position.

A Geneva correspondent writes: A few days ago a workman employed on the St. Gothard railway, near Sisikon, had a marvelous escape from a terrible end, as it seemed, an inevitable death, or terrible bodily injuries. Together with a number of his companions he had been drilling holes in the face of a perpendicular rock, a portion of which it was desired to blast away. When the holes were filled with dynamite it fell to his lot to fire the charge. After waiting till the shouts of the others apprized him that they had reached a place of safety, and lighting the long mesh which served to explode the cartridges, he essayed to make good his own escape. In order to accomplish this—for it was now too late, and would have been extremely perilous to take the way his comrades had taken—he attempted to ascend, by means of a rope placed there for the purpose, to a spot where he would have been out of danger. He seized the rope and began to mount, but it had been so wetted by a shower of rain which had fallen shortly before that, although he struggled with the frantic energy of despair, he only succeeded in mounting a few feet. His comrades saw him, but could give no help. The mesh was growing shorter every moment, and the explosion was now an affair of a few seconds. It came, the earth shook, the great rock trembled to its base, huge stones flew through the air, and for several moments everything was hidden in a cloud of dust. When it cleared away and the survivors issued from their hiding-place to look for the remains of their comrade, they found him quietly slipping down the rope. Not a hair of his head had been injured.—*London Times.*

A Western Desperado's Career.

Porter Stockton, ex-marshal of Animas City, met his death at his ranch in New Mexico, thirty-five miles down the Animas, at the hands of a party of eighteen, who called for the purpose of exterminating him. They surrounded his house, and Stockton and wife both came to the door armed with rifles. Both sides opened fire, and Stockton fell pierced with eighteen bullets. His wife, who had fired one shot, was struck in the abdomen by a splinter from the stock of her rifle, which had received a bullet. At last accounts she was living, but no hopes are entertained of her recovery, as she was in a delicate state of health at the time of receiving the wound.

Porter Stockton, who is well known, has been a terror to the community wherever he has lived, and lays claim to the killing of nineteen men, which is a fair average for a man of his years—about thirty.

He slew his first man when only twelve years of age—for calling him a liar—shooting the top of his head off.

At Cimarron he shot a Mexican in his bed because he was snoring—and it proved a very effectual means of stopping it. For this he was incarcerated in jail. His brother Ike took in some pies one day, and the jailor kindly opened the cell, when Ike pulled a pop and invited him to change places with Port, which he did. Port escaped on a horse with a Winchester as his protector.

At Otero, Stockton had been arrested by Hurricane Bill, who was marshal of the place. By some means he got out, and rode up and down the streets to get a shot at his nearcerator. Seeing some one who resembled Hurricane Bill, he blazed away and laid him low—but it happened to be a disinterested party altogether. It counted a man however.

At Animas City he nearly pounded the life out of a negro barber, and then fired his revolver at him, the ball grazing the negro's scalp—all because he did not give him a smooth shave.

Mr. Stockton moved out of that burg immediately afterward.

His last fatal shot was at Den Gannon, the horse thief.

The immediate cause of the visitation on him and his household, was the threats he had lately made against the lives of a half dozen of the community. As he never went back on his word in that respect, it was deemed by the gentlemen interested that he had better receive a quietus. Therefore the expedition.—*Durango (Col.) Record.*

Oddities of Thomas Dowse.

A correspondent in Boston tells of some of the oddities of Thomas Dowse, whose library is in the Massachusetts Historical rooms. He lived and died in Cambridge, and was a feather dresser. He used to pull wool while wearing a ruffled shirt, buy books and speculate upon philosophical truths and great problems of existence. At fifty he was going to marry, but learning that the young lady was engaged to his partner, he invited her to ride to Boston, where he left her in the streets to look out for herself. She never married, and finally died in the poorhouse. His library contained five thousand volumes, almost all valuable English works, printed in London and bound uniformly in calf. He had a golden lamb in front of his house as a sign. The Harvard students broke off its head, and this irritated him so much that he changed his will and left his property, $100,000, to individuals and public institutions, instead of to Harvard college, as had been his intention. His library he gave to the Massachusetts Historical society on condition that it should be forever kept in one room. He was a great admirer of Franklin and erected a monument to his memory in Mount Auburn cemetery. Harvard college gave him the degree of LL. D., which Edward Everett translated into "Literary Leather Dresser."

Fashion Notes.

Coupons are not cut by us this year.

Railroads have long trains and are trimmed with rich dividends.

The sole makes a pretty fichu.

Checks are very fashionable the first week in January.

Stripes are very much worn at Sing Sing and Concord.

Figures are much sought after—$100,000 is a very pretty one.

Rich beaux are desirable for the opera or theater parties.

Dots will come in again with the flies.

Undressed kid will be used for children's bathing suits next summer.

Birds are used for bonnets and the bills are very large.

Night dresses with a good nap are the best.

Old gold is still put in stockings—*Boston Commercial Bulletin.*

Changed His Mind.

Mr. H. C. Jarrett, the theatrical manager, tells the following story: One evening, while his party were playing at the Opera House in Detroit, a small boy approached him, and holding out his hand, exhibiting fifteen cents, said: "Please, mister, I would so much like to see Cinderella, but that's all the money I've got."

The boy's manner touched Jarrett's tender spot, and after asking him two or three times if that was all the money he had, and receiving each time a pitiful affirmative answer, he gave him a quarter. The boy's countenance beamed with delight, and he did not know how to express his gratitude. Finally, moving toward the street, he said:

"You don't know how thankful I am, sir. I am ever so much obliged to you, sir; but now that you have been so generous, I guess I'll go to the other theater and see 'Jack Sheppard?'"

Disadvantage of Speaking First

During a recent cold snap four men met in a Boston broker's office. They spoke of the intense cold. "Twelve below at my house," said one. "My thermometer indicated fourteen below," said the second. The third looked a little nervous, but he came to the scratch. "You must live in comparatively warm localities," he said. "It was nineteen below at my house, and that on the south side of the building, too." Then they all looked at the fourth man. Would he surrender? No. Without a quiver of a muscle of his face, he remarked: "It was ninety-nine above, in the shade, at my place, t sunrise this morning, and that on the north side of the house." Then he buttoned up his fur coat and went out and the other three looked at each other terribly mortified.

When a man deliberately sits down, in what he conceives to be the glare of his own genius, and with egotistic profusion compliments his ability, he is always certain to have a fool for an admirer.—*Indianapolis Herald.*

A crow that sat on the rail of an Arkansas fence was attacked by a rattlesnake. The snake struck repeatedly, but the crow evaded him every time, and, moreover, picked the snake's head to shreds and killed him.

In an Alpine Crevasse.

Some time ago a young hunter in the Grindelhalt was one day so adventurous as to pursue game, a chamois, over the glaciers. He soon found himself stopped by a crevasse—no hindrance to a chamois, but a serious one to a man. Ludwig, however, was in all the ardor of the chase, and he instantly determined to follow the chamois' example and leap it. A rash resolve, for which he had to pay very dearly. He drew back a few paces, then made a vigorous rush, and sprang to the other side. But, alas! just as he reached it his foot slipped, and he fell into the yawning gulf, which swallowed him up in a moment.

Gifted with admirable presence of mind and surprising agility, he immediately put his gun crosswise beneath him, in order to break his fall. As the walls of ice gradually narrowed the gun soon stuck fast, and his fall was stopped at a depth of about thirty feet. As soon as he recovered from the stunning shock his first impulse was to implore the help of God, and then to make every effort to escape from his perilous position. He drew out his large knife, and with great difficulty succeeded in contriving to cut steps at either side. He clambered up a little way, but when he had reached a certain height the widening of the crevasse added so much to his difficulties that he found he must abandon this plan as utterly impracticable.

Any man of ordinary character would have given himself up to despair, and would inevitably have perished in the frightful situation, which one cannot think of without a shudder. But Ludwig did not lose courage. He prayed with renewed ardor, and did not cease to hope for divine assistance. He then listened intently, and a soft, faint sound of rushing water reached his ear from the distant depths of the abyss. It was like a flash of light to his mind, and his decision was instantly made. "This stream," he said to himself, "must make its way out somewhere. I will scramble down and follow its course. Who knows but what it will guide me to safety?"

So saying, the brave mountaineer let himself down like a sweep in a chimney, bruised and torn by the sharp edges of the ice, but sustained by the strong hope of future deliverance. He reaches the narrow stream of water, and follows its course, groping along, now going upon his hands and knees, now crawling with his chest upon the ice, now twisting and writhing in the most painful and difficult struggles. By degrees the way grew wider, there was freer space to move, the current of the stream grew stronger; everything seemed to indicate that he was approaching the end of his terrible journey.

At last a faint light began to pierce the horrible darkness. It is the light of the sun and every moment it grows brighter. His heart bounds with joy. His limbs, benumbed with cold, recover their vigor. He sees the opening of the crevasse. He presses on, and imagine, if you can, his transport, when he sees, as if in a picture, the spire of his own village church! That silent finger, pointing from home to heaven, has never spoken so eloquent to his heart! Full of joy and thankfulness, he was soon out of his cold and dangerous passage. Then, by well-known and familiar paths, he soon regained his father's house, and astonished his family by relating the story of his wonderful adventure.

The Age of the Earth.

At the Midland Institute Professor W. E. Ayrton delivered a lecture, in which, having given some additional explanation of the methods of measuring minute periods of time, he spoke of a million years. The words, "a million years," how glibly they are uttered, but how little did one think what they mean! To count a million, one, two, three, and so on, at the rate of two a second, and devoting six hours a day to the work, would occupy twenty-three days, or more than three weeks. The lecturer asked his hearers to think of a million of people in comparison with the population of Birmingham; and of a million pounds sterling, a sum which, at five per cent. interest would yield £50,000 a year. With regard to the period of a million years, he showed that, great as it was, the measurement of time by millions of years was applicable to the existence of the earth.

In reply to the question of whether the earth's existence was to be counted by thousands or by millions of years, he called attention to the geological evidences of organic changes on the earth's surface which required not much less than a hundred million years for the earth's age. There was, however, a better method of approximating to the age of the earth. The changes of temperature belonging to the different seasons were less perceptibly felt as they penetrated the substance of the earth, until at a depth of about fifty feet the temperature was practically constant. If, however, they continued to descend an increase of temperature was experienced at about the rate of one degree per fifty feet of the descent. Supposing this increase went on at the same rate until the center of the globe was reached the temperature there would be 400,000 degrees higher than at the surface.

There was, however, no reason to assume that the increase did go on, or that the temperature at the center was higher than that of molten rock, 7,000 degrees, or at most 10,000 degrees. Assuming this to be the temperature at the center, and knowing, by experiment, the conducting power of rock in relation to heat, Sir William Thomson was able to calculate the present distribution of temperature throughout the whole earth, not only the present distribution downward, but the distribution at any future and at any past time. Taking the temperature at 7,000 degrees as having once been the uniform temperature of the whole body, the result of the calculations was that the earth had been a hundred million years in cooling.

The lecturer showed by a cooling of a saucepan of compressed sand, which had been heated to a uniform temperature, that the cooling of the center went on very slowly, but at points near the outside surface it was tolerably rapid, being, in fact, the more rapid the nearer the point was to the surface. Sir William Thomson had shown that in 100,000,000 years the cooling would not have descended more than 100 miles below the surface, and that it would not be for more than 1,000,000 years that the cooling would have any effect at all at 568 miles below the surface. The lecturer, in conclusion, combatted the idea that the center of the earth was now in a liquid state, and submitted some additional considerations, tending to show that it was not much more than 100,000 000 years since the earth solidified.—*English Mechanic.*

Two eggs of the extinct great auk were recently sold by auction at Edinburg, one at $500 and the other at $535. The latter is probably the largest price ever paid for a single egg, with the exception of the moa, a single specimen of which was sold at the same place, in 1865, for $1,000.

A Snowy Morning.

White, white, white,
Far as eye can see;
Fringed with mimic laces
Every bush and tree.
Winds a ridgy pathway,
Scooping as they go;
Ah, the solemn silence
Of the snow.

White, white, white,
Earth and sky seem one;
Oh, the fairy wonders
That the night has done

The People's Press.

SALEM, N. C.

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 17, 1881.

Entered as second-class matter at the Post Office at Salem, N. C.]

THE PEOPLE'S PRESS
FOR 1881.

ENLARGED AND IMPROVED.

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The PRESS entered its twenty-ninth (29th) volume on January 1st, 1881.

Now is the time to subscribe. It will be our endeavor to make the PRESS more interesting and entertaining than ever.

L. V. & E. T. BLUM,

Salem, N. C., Jan. 1, 1881.

—No Northern mail for several days. Bags came up on Wednesday noon.

—Inferior Court in session this week, over 80 cases on the docket. Up to Wednesday noon no cases of much importance were disposed of.

—We regret to learn from the Danbury *Reporter*, that our old friend Dr. John Pepper, Sr., is suffering with paralysis.

Dr. S. G. Coffin died at his residence in High Point, Monday.

REVENUE COLLECTOR.—The President of the United States has appointed G. B. Everett Revenue Collector of this District, in place of Dr. Wheeler, but the appointment has not yet been confirmed by the Senate.

Efforts are being made to retain Dr. Wheeler in office.

THE MOORE GAZETTE.—We have received the first number of a new paper, published at Carthage, Moore County, by J. H. Myrover. It is a neat six column paper and promises to be a well conducted sheet. Success to the enterprise.

—The British seem to have met with reverses recently in the war in South Africa. Gen. Colley is represented as having been badly whipped in a recent engagement with the Boers. He escaped under cover of the night leaving his wounded on the field, but is now surrounded by the Boers, and cannot escape, unless he manages to cut his way out.

—Andrew Jackson, it is said, went out of the White House after eight years' service as President with ninety dollars in his pocket. We do not recall that he asked to be put on the retired list at half pay for life.

—Rev. Dr. J. L. Curry, the well-known Baptist divine of Richmond, has been elected general agent of the Peabody educational fund. The trustees, in session at Washington, have resolved to expend the income, which amounted to $90,000 last year, as far as possible in the education of teachers for Southern schools.

—Hon. John. H. Dillard, one of the Justices of the Supreme Court, has resigned, and that the Hon. Thomas Ruffin has been appointed by the Governor to fill the vacancy.

—The storm of last week has played the mischief with the Western North Carolina road. On Wednesday, a slide occurred at the western end of the big tunnel, which killed three convicts and wounded a guard. Slides have occured at several points on the road. The storm, it is said, is the heaviest which has occurred for years on the line of the road.—*Observer.*

Congress.

This body met in joint session on the 9th, for the purpose of counting the electoral vote, of which see brief account elsewhere.

Congress is not perfecting much. Some appropriation bills have been passed. The river and harbor bill was defeated in the House.

On the 11th, in the Senate, Mr. Wallace was awarded the floor to make a long argument in support of a constitutional amendment proposed by him, providing for a district system of voting in Presidential elections, and for the choice of a President by a plurality of the direct popular vote.

The Electoral Vote for President.

On Wednesday last both Houses of Congress counted the Eelectoral vote of the different States for President and Vice-President. The President of the Senate presided and opened the envelopes containing the votes and handed them to tellers who reported the vote.

After all the envelopes were opened, the tellers proceeded to foot up the vote cast for President and Vice-President. Senator Thurman then said:

"The tellers report that the whole number of eletors appointed to vote for President of the United States was 369, of which a majority is 185. Were the votes of the electors for the State of Georgia cast on the second Wednesday of December, 1880, being the 8th day of said month, to be counted, the result would be: For Jas. A. Garfield, of Ohio, for President of the United States, 214 votes, and for Winfield S. Hancock, of Pennsylvania, for President of the United States, 155 votes. If not counted, the result would be: For Jas. A. Garfield, 214 votes, and for Winfield S. Hancock, 144 votes. In either event, Jas. A. Garfield has received a majority of the whole number of electors appointed.

Senator Thurman made a similar statement relative to the vote for Vice-President.

"Wherefore," said the Vice-President, "I declare that James A. Garfield, of the State of Ohio, having received a majority of votes of the whole number of electors appointed, is duly elected President of the United States for the four years commencing on the 4th day of March, 1881; and I do further declare that Chester A. Arthur, of New York, having received a majority of the votes of the whole number of electors, is duly elected Vice-President of the United States for the four years commencing on the 4th day of March, 1881."

Damage to the Peach Crop and Nursery Stock.

From the Greensboro Patriot.

Various opinions having been given by the planters, the "oldest inhabitant" and others in regard to the damage to peach orchards, nursery stock, etc., in this section of North Carolina, by the late cold snap: we addressed the following letter to Mr. J. Van Lindley, a prominent Nurseryman of Guilford, and we print his reply thereto.

GREENSBORO, N. C., Feb. 11th, 1881.

Mr. J. Van Lindley—Dear Sir: Will you be good enough to furnish me for publication in the *Patriot*, your views as to the extent of damage sustained by the peach orchards and nursery stock in this section, by the late cold weather?

Yours Truly,
R. T. FULGHUM.

POMONA HILL NURSERIES, Feb. 12th, 1881.

CAPT. R. T. FULGHUM,

Respected Friend: I have yours of the 12th inst., asking my opinion in regard to the damage done to fruit trees and young nursery stock in this section by the late cold snap. My opinion is there is but little damage done to any except peaches. I believe peaches will be scarce in this section in 1881. I have examined a great many fruit buds: and as yet have not been able to find a live one and I fear all young orchards, that is, peach orchards, that have been planted in the last two years will have to be cut back, down to the surface of the snow, which was about ten inches deep at that time: but can tell best after the sap rises in the Spring, and should they throw out sprouts near the ground and not at the top, then cut back to the joint, indicated by the starting of buds and trim short if you wish to save your trees. Young nursery peach stock that is stock now ready for planting out in orchards, of which I have a fine stock, are damaged—that is those unacquainted with the best mode of managing young beach trees would think so at least. But they are not hurt below the surface of the snow, and my experience is, that it is an advantage to a young peach tree just planted out, to cut it back—to near the ground, it will give the roots a chance to start and if properly trained in two years will be a larger and finer tree than if it had not been cut back. So, that class of stock is not really damaged, but must be properly managed as stated above. I can only give you this as my opinion. I have no experience in such cold snaps, having never heard or known fruit trees being injured by cold weather in this part of North Carolina before. I have it from tradition that about 100 years ago there was a similar occurence.

Respectfully Yours,
J. VAN LINDLEY.

The Northern Floods.

[By Telegraph to the Morning Star.]

WASHINGTON, Feb. 13.—The freshet in the Potomac has subsided. Several hundred yards of the northern end of the Long Bridge having been carried away, Southern travel is interrupted. Arrangements have been made to transfer passengers for Richmond in the morning from Washington to Fort Runyon, on the Virginia side by stages, over the bridge at Georgetown. Passengers for Lynchburg and the South go via Shepherd's, opposite Alexandria, and thence across the ferry to Alexandria.

Telegraphic communication between Washington and the South is badly interrupted, the Western Union company having lost nearly all of their cables at the Long Bridge, and have only two out of twenty wires intact.

FREDERICKSBURG, VA., Feb. 13.—The freshet in the Rappahannock river reached the height of fifteen feet above low water mark. Some lumber belonging to a contractor for river improvement was carried off and the steamboat warehouse was under water to the second story. There have been neither mails nor through trains since Tuesday night.

The freshet has subsided, leaving the river free of ice and open to navigation. The New York letter mail of the 12th inst., arrived to-day.

The Southern fast mail is temporally suspended.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., Feb. 14.—The railroads in this State are generally blocked with snow but will mostly be cleared to-day. The heaviest snow fall was in Kansas, where the roads are all badly drifted in. The storm, however, is over and the weather is moderating.

CHICAGO, Feb. 14.—A special from Omaha, says: It commenced storming again this morning, though the fall of snow is light, with little wind. Several roads were dug out yesterday, but nothing has arrived here yet for three days.

THE REWARD FOR JEFF. DAVIS.—There stands to-day on the books of the treasury an unexpended balance of $2,968 of the reward of $100,000 offered for the capture of Jefferson Davis. President Andrew Johnston, by proclamation of May 2, 1865, offered a reward of $100,000 for the capture of Jefferson Davis, but Congress did not authorize the payment of the same until 1868. Congress hedged the appropriation with the strictest provisions and precautions as to the payment, requiring every one concerned in the capture to be fully identified before receiving any portion of the reward. There were a great many claimants, and the treasury officials had much trouble and difficulty in arriving at a correct conclusion as to who really were entitled to benefits. In consequence of the thorough examination required payments have been distributed through the years from 1868 to the present time. In 1879, $12 000 was paid; in 1870, $879; in 1871, $1,611.50; in 1873, $2,051; in 1874, $79,904.12; in 1876, $293, and in 1879, $293. The amount yet unpaid (2,968.38) belongs to a half dozen or so privates in an Iowa Cavalry regiment whose identity has not yet been established, although if the treasury officials were permitted to take their own word for it, enough of them took part in the capture to constitute a brigade.

THE LEGISLATURE.

Condensed from the Evening Visitor.

In the SENATE Monday, February 7, a petition was received relative to the Criminal Court. Bill to amend an act establishing county governments was laid on the table. Senate resolution to request our Senators and Representatives to use their influence in securing an appropriation for the benefit of our rivers and harbors, was laid on the table. Senate bill to repeal section 10, chapter 240, of the laws of 1879, to fix the salary of the Adjutant General, was explained by Mr. Stowe, and passed its second reading.

In the HOUSE, bill to protect employees of railroad companies by giving them claims against the property of the company to satisfy judgement obtained for injuries which shall supersede mortgages. To prevent oppression by justices of the peace in the trial of causes before them. For the protection of bankrupts. To protect sheep husbandry and raise revenue by taxing dogs. To incorporate the Southern Mining and Commercial Company.

In the SENATE, Tuesday, Senate bill to amend the law of attachment, was ordered to be printed and made the special order for Thursday next. Senate bill to encourage the colleges of the State in establishing libraries, passed its second and third readings. Senate bill to amend chapter 290 of the laws of 1879, relative to service of jurors. The object of the bill is to relieve the court against professional jurors, passed second and third readings. Senate bill to amend section 177 of the Code of Civil Procedure, to facilitate making affidavits in claim and delivery, passed second and third readings. Resolution of instruction to the Governor and State Treasurer, was explained by Mr. Richardson, and passed its second and third readings.

In HOUSE, bill to amend the constitution of North Carolina so as to have two additional Supreme Court Judges.

In the SENATE Wednesday, bill to authorize guardians to invest in State bonds, and other business of not much interest transacted.

In the HOUSE to prevent persons elected to the General Assembly from being elected to other offices while members of the General Assembly. To regulate the fees of sheriffs. To prescribe and regulate the fees of registers of deeds. To provide for the removal of the county seat of Davidson. To prevent the sale of produce in the night time. Special order for establishing the county of Durham, was announced at 12 m., and occupied the attention of the House, the greater part of the day.

In the SENATE Thursday, Senate bill to amend section 22, chapter 105, of Battle's Revisal, in relation to fees of constables. Amended that the fees of constables be in all cases the same as those of sheriffs. The amendment was lost. The bill passed its second and third readings. Requesting our Senators and Representatives in Congress to use their influence to repeal the tax on snuff and tobacco and brandies disilled from fruits, was adopted.

In HOUSE the bill classifying railroad freights and fares was ordered to be printed and made the special order for next Wednesday. Senate bill 60, for the better protection of married women, passed its several readings. House bill to authorize the trustees of the library to publish certain public documents of date prior to 1781, for the use of the library, passed its several readings. Senate bill to amend the law with regard to the price of the Laws and Supreme Court Reports, putting the price of the Laws at $1.50 per volume and Supreme Court Reports at $2.00, passed its several readings.

In the Senate Friday, resolution of inquiry of his Excellency the Governor relative to the State interest in the Western North Carolina Railroad. Bill to raise revenue by taxing dogs. Bill to amend chapter 70 of Battle's Revisal. Bill to revive and consolidate the public school law. The bill was ordered to be printed and placed on the calendar. Bill to amend chapter 82, laws of 1879, relative to public roads. Bill to fix the punishment for assualt with intent to murder. On motion, the resolution of Mr. Glenn relative to inquiring of the Governor about the interest of the State in the Western North Carolina Railroad was taken up and adopted. House bill 405 Senate bill 732, to restore to the common school fund the money expended for the support of normal schools, passed its second and third readings. To provide for summoning witnesses before juctices of the peace from other counties.

In the SENATE, Saturday, a number of prohibition petitions were presented, among them from citizens of Stokes, and from the teachers and students of Moravian Falls Academy, in Wilkes County.

Bill presented to prevent fraud in insolvent debtors making assignments.

Bill to regulate the punishment of larceny when the amount stolen does not exceed $5, leaving the matter discretionary with the Judge, passed second and third readings.

The bill to establish the new county of Durham, which was transmitted from the House, was referred to the committee on corporations.

In the HOUSE some 25 petitions were presented asking for the passage of a prohibition liquor law.

Bill to regulate the fees of sheriffs and tax collectors.

House bill to amend chapter 13, laws of 1880, in regard to killing stock by railroads throughout the State. During the discussion on this bill, the House adjourned to meet at 10 a. m., on Monday.

HOW TO BRING ABOUT PROHIBITION.—In our opinion it can best be served by proper restrictions, well enforced. 1. Increase the present license tax to double, or even more, its present limit. 2. Let license be issued only at the May meetings of the board of county commissioners, and require all licenses to be taken out then, and paid for in advance for one year. This will do away with the three months cross roads grog-shops, that do so much harm during the cotton season. 3. Require applicants for license to be permaneni citizens in the community where they propose to sell the liquor, and that they must bring good recommendations. 4. Require each applicant to file a justified bond of $1000, that he will not violate the laws regulating the liquor traffic. For instance the minor liquor law and the Sunday liquor law. If he persists in selling liquor to a minor let the parents or guardian of the boy have cause for action against that bond. The Legislature might further enact that he shall not sell liquor to an habitual drunkard, or to a man who neglects his family, and make the bond liable for damages. 5. Give the commissioners power to revoke any liquor license for cause. These restrictions and others we might suggest, if enforced, would work wholesome results.—*Goldsboro Messenger.*

—Hoboken Flats, New York, are under water. Snow blockades extend all over the North and West, impeding travel in every direction.

—Dr. P. Rawls, of Connersville, Ind., pronounces Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup as an infallible remedy in the community. He says it finds a ready sale at all times. It is the people's remedy. Price 25 cents.

—The business men's society for the encouragement of moderation in drinking, in New York, has had marked success in obtaining promises of abstinence or moderation. During the year 25,000 total abstinence pledges were signed and 33,000 pledges not to drink during business hours. The total of the society's work in two years is 108,000 pledges.

—Kendall's Spavin Cure is used from the Atlantic to Pacific Coast. Advertisement in another column.

—Before the days of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup, a person troubled with a cough always consulted his physician. Now he only invests 25 cents and is cured after a few doses.

—Attention every one! Have you heard of Kendall's Spavin Cure? See advertisement.

NOTICE.

To all whom it may concern.

NOTICE is hereby given to the citizens of Arcadia township, Davidson County, that the Stock Law will be put in full force, on the first day of April, 1881.

Also all stock to be enclosed or kept up by the 10th of March, 1881.

G. W. BURK,
W. D. RAPER,
N. L. KIMEL, } Supervisors.

Feb. 10, 1881.—6-3t.

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA, YADKIN COUNTY.
IN SUPERIOR COURT.

J. M. Jones and wife Permelia A., W. H. Rodwell and wife Martha, and J. H. Williams,

vs.

J. H. Shore and wife Julia A., E. C. Rodwell, Julia Rodwell, R. V. Rodwell, L. A. Rodwell, W. W. Rodwell, H. O. Rodwell, L. D. Rodwell, J. F. Rodwell, J. C. Williams and J. H. Shore, guardian of J. C. Williams.

This cause coming on to be heard upon affidavit, and it appearing to the satisfaction of the Court, that E. C. Rodwell, Julia A. Rodwell, R. V. Rodwell, L. A. Rodwell, W. W. Rodwell, L. D. Rodwell, H. O. Rodwell and J. F. Rodwell, are necessary parties, Defendants in the above entitled action, and non-residents of this State, and that summons cannot be personally served on them: It is therefore ordered that publication be made for six successive weeks in the *People's Press*, a newspaper published in the town of Salem, N. C., commanding the said defendants to appear at the office of the Clerk of the Superior Court of Yadkin County, within twenty days after the service of this summons on them, and answer the complaint of plaintiffs, demanding judgment for the sale of lands for partition, or the case will be heard *ex parte*, as to them.

Given under my hand and seal, at office, in Yadkinville, this the 8th day of February, A. D. 1881.

I. N. VESTAL,
Probate Judge.

6 6 w.

JOHN SAUL'S CATALOGUE

Of New, Rare and Beautiful

PLANTS FOR 1881,

Will be ready in February, with a colored plate. It is full in really good and beautiful plants,—New Dracenas, new Crotons, new Roses, new Pelargoniums, etc., with a rich collection of fine foliage and other green-house and hot-house plants, well grown and at low prices. Free to all my customers; to others. 10 cts., or a plain copy free. Catalogues of seeds, roses, fruit trees, etc., gratis.

JOHN SAUL,
Washington, D. C.

THE BEST PAPER! TRY IT!!

BEAUTIFULLY ILLUSTRATED.

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THE MOST SUCCESSFUL REMEDY ever discovered, as it is certain in its effects and does not blister. Also excellent for human flesh. READ PROOF BELOW.

From a Prominent Physician.

Washingtonville, Ohio, June 17th, 1880.

DR. B. J. KENDALL & CO., Gents:—Reading your advertisement in Turf, Field and Farm, of Kendall's Spavin Cure, and having a valuable and speedy horse which had been lame from spavin eighteen months, I sent to you for a bottle by express, which in six weeks removed all lameness and enlargement and a large splint from another horse, and both horses are to-day as sound as colts. The one bottle was worth to me one hundred dollars.

Respectfully yours, H. A. BERTOLETT, M.D.

Kendall's Spavin Cure.

Harrisburg, Pa., Nov. 18th, 1880.

DR. B. J. KENDALL & Co., Gents:—I have a very fine mare that has had a bone spavin for a long time. I tried every thing man could devise to cure it but all in vain and was about to give it up when a friend of mine in this city came to me and recommended Kendall's Spavin Cure which I tried with grand results, removing that bone clear and clean and then I sent 25 cents to you for one of your illustrated Horse-Books and I think there is no better book printed on the horse and his diseases. I have taken great interest in it and have since sold 18 copies for you to my neighbors and will try and do what good I can by getting them for others.

Yours truly, G. W. MILLER.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE ON HUMAN FLESH.

Bakersfield, Vt., Dec. 23, 1879.

B. J. KENDALL & Co., Gents:—I wish to add my testimony in favor of your invaluable liniment, "Kendall's Spavin Cure." In the spring of 1862 I slipped on the ice and sprained my limb at the knee joint. I was very lame and at times suffered the most excruciating pain. I wore a bandage on it for over a year, and tried most everything in my reach, but could find nothing that would give me permanent relief. When I overworked, it would pain me very much. In April 1878 I began to think I should be a cripple for life; but having some of "Kendall's Spavin Cure" thought I would try it. I used one-third of a bottle, and experienced relief at once. The pain left me and has not troubled me since. I feel very grateful to you and would recommend "Kendall's Spavin Cure" to all who suffer with sprains or rheumatism.

Yours truly, Mrs. J. BOUTELL.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE is sure in its effects, mild in its action as it does not blister, yet it is penetrating and powerful to reach every deep-seated pain or to remove any bony growth, or other enlargement, such as spavins, splints, curbs, callous, sprains, swellings, any lameness and all enlargements of the joints or limbs, or rheumatism in man and for any purpose for which a liniment is used for man or beast. It is now known to be the best liniment for man ever used, acting mild and yet certain in its effects.

Send address for Illustrated Circular, which we think gives positive proof of its virtues. No remedy has ever met with such unqualified success to our knowledge, for beast as well as man.

Price $1.00 per bottle, or six bottles for $5. ALL DRUGGISTS have it or can get it for you, or it will be sent to any address on receipt of price by the proprietors, DR. B. J. KENDALL & CO. Enosburgh Falls, Vermont.

SOLD BY ALL DRUG STORES.

FOR SALE Double Buggy and Harness. Enquire at SALEM BOOK STORE.

TWIN - SPRING BED.

48 Honest Steel Springs, $5.00.

THE BEST SPRING BED NOW IN USE.

BROWN'S PATENT SELF-ADJUSTING SPRING.

Patented November 21, 1876.

THIS IS, without doubt, the CHEAPEST, BEST and MOST DURABLE SPRING ever offered to the Public, and is as far superior to any bed in the market as a smooth Nicholson pavement is superior to the corduroy roads of our fathers.

Some of the advantages of this Spring over all others are:

1st. It is CLEAN, NOISELESS and STRONG.

2nd. Each Spring is made of the best Bessemer Steel, and has an individual strength of SIXTY Pounds.

3rd. The body rests as smoothly and evenly upon this Spring as a swan floats upon the water, and a light and a heavy person sleeping in the same bed will not cause it to sag, as with slat or woven wire beds.

4th. This is the only Spring in the market that can be adjusted to any bed or be moved from one bed to another as easily as ordinary slats can be moved.

5th. It makes a smooth, even surface for the mattress to rest upon, with no ends to chafe and wear the mattress.

6th. This bed we guarantee to be Noiseless, Elastic and Adjustable: to be hard or soft at the will of the occupant (by simply adding or removing a few springs, which can be done in five minutes), and to fit the body in all its parts and positions, and not to give way under any strain, each spring being severely tested before used. No backache in this bed.

7th. Only one mattress is necessary on this bed.

Springs and County Rights for Sale by

HOLLAND AND HANES,
Winston, N. C.

Feb. 10th, 1881.

PERRY DAVIS'

VEGETABLE

PAIN KILLER

A PURELY VEGETABLE REMEDY

For Internal and External Use,

Is a SURE CURE for all the Diseases for which it is recommended, and is ALWAYS PERFECTLY SAFE in the hands of even the most inexperienced persons.

It is a sure and quick remedy for COUGHS, SORE THROAT, CHILLS, and similar troubles; affords *instant relief in the most malignant forms* of DIPHTHERIA, and is the best known remedy for RHEUMATISM and NEURALGIA.

THE OLDEST, BEST, AND MOST WIDELY KNOWN FAMILY MEDICINE IN THE WORLD.

It has been used with such wonderful success in all parts of the world for CRAMPS, CHOLERA, DIARRHŒA, DYSENTERY, and all BOWEL COMPLAINTS, that it is considered an unfailing cure for these diseases.

HAS STOOD THE TEST OF 40 YEARS' CONSTANT USE IN ALL COUNTRIES AND CLIMATES.

It is RECOMMENDED by Physicians, Missionaries, Ministers, Managers of Plantations, Work-Shops, and Factories, Nurses in Hospitals—in short, by Everybody everywhere who has ever given it a trial.

IT IS WITHOUT A RIVAL AS A LINIMENT.

It should always be used for Pain in the Back and Side, and brings speedy and permanent relief in all cases of Bruises, Cuts, Sprains, Severe Burns, Scalds, etc.

NO FAMILY CAN SAFELY BE WITHOUT IT. It will annually save many times its cost in doctors' bills, and its price brings it within the reach of all. It is sold at 25c. 50c. and $1.00 a bottle, and can be obtained from all druggists.

PERRY DAVIS & SON, Providence, R. I.
Proprietors

DR. BULL'S COUGH SYRUP

1881 1881

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GREAT ATTRACTIONS AT THE

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Unrivalled Display OF

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25 STYLES OF

AUTOGRAPH ALBUMS,

Among which are the new and beautiful

SHELL ALBUM,
GOLDEN FLORAL ALBUMS,
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EMBOSSED PANSY ALBUMS,

with a lot of cheap and pretty

ILLUMINATED ALBUMS for children.

GO TO HEADQUARTERS FOR

50 DIFFERENT KINDS 50 OF

JUVENILE BOOKS,

From 5 cents up to $1.25 each.

Tiny Pet Library, Red Cap Series, Liitle Midget Library, Our Darling's Picture Gift Book, Santa Claus' Story Box, Library Picture Stories, Snow-ball Series, Pastime Library, Pussy Willow, and a host of cheap bright books.

GO TO BLUM'S FOR

THE BEST JUVENILES,

LESLIE'S CHATTERBOX,
ENGLISH CHATTERBOX,
ABOARD THE MARIS,
SUNDAY,
WRITE YOUR OWN STORIES,
ALL PICTURES,
BABYLAND,
WONDERFUL ROCKING HORSE,
ON THE TREE TOP,
SPARKLES FOR BRIGHT EYES,
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THE STANDARD POETS,

in Plain and Fancy Binding.

Shakespeare,	Macaulay,
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Campbell,	Poetry of Flowers,
Cowper,	Pope,
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Dante,	Favorite Poems,
&c. &c.,	&c., &c.,
Gilt sides and edges,	$1.25
" backs and plain edges,	1.00

BIBLES,

in twelve styles of bindings, some as low at 25 cents.

JAPANESE GOODS,

a beautiful line of FANCY WARE, in Crockery and Wood Work.

Chalcedonic Ware,

very pretty and *fine* in quality. Elegant presents.

Syrian and Oriental Ware,

entirely new in this market. The supply is limited.

Work Boxes

all styles and prices.

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in various styles. Some very cheap and pretty.

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Choice Light Reading,

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STANDARD BOOKS in cheap form.

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cloth and paper bindings.

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&c., &c., &c. &c.

L. V. & E. T. BLUM.

Salem, N. C., Jan. 6, 1881.

A. N. ZEVELY,
ON F. STREET,
WASHINGTON, D. C
(Late Assistant Postmaster-General.)
Attends to business before any of the Departments. Collections, etc.

GEO. W. HINSHAW. W. M. HINSHAW

Fall and Winter Goods, 1880.

HINSHAW BROTHERS,

(Big Star Sign, Shallow Ford Street,)

WINSTON, N. C.,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN

DRY GOODS,

Groceries, General Merchandise, Guano,

Grass Seeds, Fertilizers and Country Produce.

ONE of our firm has just returned from New York, Boston and other Northern cities and we now offer the trade a much larger stock than we ever before had, consisting in part of

20 Cases of Prints,	40 Pieces Oil Cloth,	Cross Cut Hand & Wood Saws
5 " of Dress Goods,	50 Bags Coffee,	3,000 lbs. Sole Leather.
5 " of Bleached Domestic,	25 Barrels Sugar,	500 lbs. Upper Leather.
	25 Cheese,	Files, Locks, Hinges, Butts, Screws,
2 " of Flannel,	25 Buckets Candy,	
2 " of Linsey,	30 Boxes Soap,	Hames, Traces and Collars,
5 Bales Blankets and Quilts.	50 Barrels Syrups,	2,000 lbs Pots, Skillets, Ovens and Lids.
3 " Ticking,	20 Grosses Snuff,	
2 " Drilling,	Tinware of every description	20,000 lbs. Meat and Lard,
10 " Plaids,	Big stock Paints & Medicines	1,000 Bags Salt,
20 " Sheeting,	25 Cases Hats,	500 Bushels Clover, Orchard and other Grass Seeds,
15 Cases Jeans, Cassimeres & Cloth,	200 " Shoes and Boots,	
	40 Pkg.s Crockery and Glassware,	40 doz. Buckets and Tubs.
20 doz. Mens' white Shirts and Drawers,		30 " Brooms,
	100 Kegs Cut Nails.	30 Coils Rope,
15 " Mens' and Ladies' Merino Shirts and Drawers.	20 " Horse & Mule Shoes,	200 Oak Kegs.
	25 Boxes Horse Shoe Nails.	5 Barrels Coal Oil,
	15 doz. Shovels, Spades and Forks,	2 " Linseed Oil,
500 Shawls and Ladies' Cloaks		2,000 lbs Lewis' White Lead,
Immense Stock of Notions of all kinds.	15 dozen Axes,	250 Trunks, Valises & Satchels
	2,000 doz. Coats' Spool Cotton	65 Grindstones & fixtures.

School Books, Blank Books and Stationery.

1,000 Pairs Winchester, Va., SHOES and BOOTS. All warranted. None better. Complete assortment of FRIES' JEANS, GEORGIA JEANS and Holston Woolen Mills, ALL WOOL CASSIMERES. All sold at FACTORY PRICES. Our stock of ALPACAS and DRESS GOODS and TRIMMINGS is very large. We have recently added a

Clothing Department

TO OUR STOCK, AND NOW OFFER AN ENTIRE NEW LINE OF

Over Coats and 200 Suits for Men & Boys,

at bottom prices. We will sell our clothing as low as we can afford and have only one price for it. Our goods are bought right and will be

SOLD AT A SMALL PROFIT.

We defy competition in both stock and prices. Country merchants will find our

Wholesale Department Unequalled.

Our trade has increased more rapidly than that of any other house in Winston and we intend to keep it growing. We are thankful for past patronage and ask everybody to come and see us.

ALLISON & ADDISON'S

"STAR BRAND"

Compete Manures are the best for Wheat, Corn & Tobacco.

N. H. MEDEARIS, of Forsyth,
THOS. H. PEGRAM, Jr., of Winston,
J. W. MARTIN, of Davie,
W. H. BYNUM, of Stokes,
J. M. MARTIN, of Stokes,
W. T. POINDEXTER, of Yadkin,
} Are with us as Salesmen, and invite their friends and acquaintances to call and see them

Respectfully,
HINSHAW BROTHERS.

28,8180.

JOHN GATLING, President, W. H. CROW, Vice-President
W. S. PRIMROSE, Secretary and Treasurer,
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HOME INSURANCE COMPANY,

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On the Most Reasonable Terms.

Losses Promptly Adjusted and Paid.
Encourage Home Institutions.

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1113 Main Street, Richmond, Va.

J. A. LINEBACK, SALEM, N. C.,
Agent for Salem, Winston and vicinity.

TRY THE **NEW YORK OBSERVER** THIS YEAR.

The Largest and Best Family Paper in the World.

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NEW YORK OBSERVER,
137 Park Row, New York.

JOB PRINTING of all descriptions executed with neatness and dispatch at the PRESS OFFICE.

I. W. DURHAM,

PRACTICAL

Marble Worker

AND DEALER IN

MONUMENTS AND TOMBSTONES.

WINSTON, N. C.

Write for Price List and Designs.

March 21—26-12—1 year.

The People's Press.

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 17, 1881.

LOCAL ITEMS.

Special Notice.—Persons wishing to have printing well done, will please call at the Press office. We can print as *cheap* as the *cheapest*.

—Persons wishing to pay their newspaper subscriptions in wood, will please bring it along.

—GRAY & MARTIN, Druggists, suc. ceed MONTAGUE & GRAY and GRAY & WILSON.

—SOUND BOX STOVE, 18 inches, modern style, for $3. $4 with pipe in. Enquire at this office.

—Full Moon on Monday morning last.

—Rev. S. F. Conrad has located in Lewisville.

—Get your Tea from Gray & Martin's.

—The market seemed pretty well stocked with eggs on last Saturday.

—All of the ladies go to Mrs. Douthit's for Goods at cost during January.

—The Railroad trestle, near Mastin's farm, has undergone repairs.

—Rev. Morgan Smith, of York, Pa., is on a visit to this place.

—Try the Night Cap Cigar, at Gray & Martin's

—The high wind on last Friday night broke down the telephone wire in some places.

—The steam saw mill at Lewisville was burnt down on Monday of last week.

—Dr. R. Gray and Watt Martin have formed a partnership in the Drug business.

—Mrs. Douthit is selling that large stock of Winter Goods at cost.

—Dr. Shaffner's ice pond is no more for this season, the water having been drawn off.

—A collection for the poor will be taken up in the Moravian church next Sunday.

—Best brands of Tea at Gray & Martin's.

—J. C. Smith, who has been confined come time with rheumatism, is again able to get about.

—A horse became frightened near the depot on Saturday evening last, and running away made it lively for awhile.

—John Hairston, col., was committed to jail for stabbing a white man by the name of G. Z. Crews, some two months since.

—The Berger Family will play in Winston on the 28th. The company is a good one and we may expect a rich musical treat.

Go to Mrs. T. B. Douthit's store in Salem, and buy Shawls, Scarfs, Hoods, Felt Skirts, Merino Under-wear and Kid Gloves at cost, during January.

—We learn that Winfield Rempson will open a tin shop at the old Reich stand, corner Main and New Shallowford Streets.

—The collections for Moravian Foreign Missions during the month of January, in the Congregation of Salem, amounted to $275.

—The prettiest Clock ever made—the Little Jewell, is to be found at Gray & Martin's Drug Store, in Winston.

—Wm. East, the old and well known wool-sorter, at the Messrs. Fries' mills, in this place, died at his residence, near town, on Tuesday morning.

—We regret to learn that Rev. Chas. J. Curtis, of the *Church Messenger*, is confined to his room with pleurisy. Hope to see him out again shortly.

—A very enjoyable evening was spent by the young ladies and gents at the party given by Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Winkler in honor of their daughter Jessie's eighteenth birthday, on Thursday evensng last.

—Subscriptions towards building a Baptist Church at Lewisville, are in circulation, and meeting with encouragement enough to commence work as soon as the weather is favorable.

—Complaints are coming in from all quarters that the Public Schools are almost worthless this winter, as the time is far too short. Many are stopping now, when the should continue for some time.

—Messrs. Holland & Hanes' Twin Spring Beds are highly recommended by all who have used them. They are cheap, strong and easy to apply to any bed, and will outlast any others. See advertisement.

—We are glad to see that the Post-offices at Old Town and Tobaccoville in this county, and Red Plains in Yadkin county, will be re-established. S. A. Lawrence will be P. M. at Old Town, John Kreegar at Tobaccoville, and Mrs. Shore at Red Plains.

—This week opened with St. Valentine's Day. This week is also remarkable for the anniversaries of the deaths of Ethan Allen, 13th, 1789; Blackstone, 15th, 1780; Dr. Kane, 16th, 1857; Columbia, S. C. burnt, 17th, 1865, and the first National Thanksgiving, 19th, 1795.

—The copartnership of H. C. Reich & Co. has been dissolved. H. C. Reich will carry on the manufacture of ladies' shoes at his residence, on Poplar street, and G. A. Reich will work in J. Riggs' shop, Winston, where he invites his old friends and patrons to call and see him He will make mens' boots and shoes a specialty.

—Major Yates and his corps of engineers, left on Tuesday to establish their headquarters at Rowan Mills, Rowan county, near Third Creek station, on the Western N. C. Railroad. They will run the line and locate this way. The Major's corps are a jolly, good natured set of men, and the numerous friends they have made since their sojourn here, regret to see them leave.

—Garden Seeds at Gray & Martin's.

—The Young Men's Christian Union, of the Moravian Church, met on Monday evening to complete their organization, and hear and act on the report of the committee appointed for that purpose. Rev. Dr. Rondthaler will conduct the Bible Class. The following officers were elected on Monday evening:

F. H. Fries, President; E. A. Ebert, Vice-President; Harvey Giersh, Secretary; Rufus Shultz, Treasurer.

—The Young Mens' Missionary Society has ceased to exist as a separate organization. The active members were few, and have joined the Young Mens' Christian Union. The curiosities will probably be under the control of the Board of Trusfees of the church, who we hope will denote them to Salem Academy for safe keeping. The Society has been in existence ever since 1840, and has contributed considerable sums to the foreign missionary cause. The last donation of $40 was a balance in the Society's treasury. We hope the new organization may flourish and result in much good.

—Don't risk life and property by keeping your lamp on tables and mantle-pieces, but get one of those safe and handsome Extending Lamps from Gray & Martin's. Only $3.00.

—Internal Revenue Collections, Fifth District, for the week ending Saturday Feb. 12, 1880:—

Monday	$5,070 30
Tuesday	3,011 89
Wednesday	3,052 02
Thursday	5,213 17
Friday	2,722 75
Saturday	3,279 59
Total	$22,349 72

—Dogs are troubling the sheep in Lewisville township. A correspondent of the *Leader* calls for the Legislature, 1st, Making it a misdemeanor to keep a sheep-killing dog and a fine of one dollar per day for every dog so kept. 2nd, Prohibition. 3rd. A better and longer system of public schools. 4th, Requiring a tax receipt before voting.

Will they have the manhood to do it? Too much play and too little work among our Legislators.

THE NEW JULIET.—Miss Calhoun certainly made a fine impression here. Brown's Hall was comfortably filled by an appreciative audience. She is beautiful, and possesses all the grace and loveliness necessary for the charming character she has chosen. We predict a brilliant future for her.

Mr. Malone was all that we could wish in Romeo. The absence of scenery was painfully apparent, yet the company made the best use of what could be procured and everything passed off well.

"Daniel Rochat" was also well given, and thought by many to have been superior to the first evening.

—John H. Shultz and C. W. Vogler, of this place, attended the meeting of the Grand Lodge of Knights of Pythias, at Goldsboro, last week. S. G. Hall, a Salem Press boy, represented Wilmington Lodge. The following officers were elected:

J. A. Bonitz, the able and esteemd editor of the Goldsboro *Messenger*, was elected Grand Chancellor of the Jurisdiction of North Carolina.

We learn from the *Messenger* that the officers elected for the next year are as follows:

Grand Chancellor—J. A. Bonitz.
Vice Grand Chancellor—C. R. Jones.
Grand Prelate—Rev. Wm. Bird.
Grand Master of Exchequer—R. T. Scanlin.
Grand Keeper of Records and Seal—J. W. Phillips.
Grand Representative to the Supreme Lodge—John L. Dudley.

—St. Valentine's night clear and frosty. Cold enough to enjoy a bright fireside. In the country many merry-makings are yet in vogue; but the old fashioned "drawings" are fast disappearing. The mails were overcrowded with those mischief missives. The local delivery in Salem and Winston was large. Fun was rampant among the little ones, as well as true lovers, and malicious and spiteful creatures who used the day to strike their fellows with paper balls. They often miss their mark, and like curses come home to roost. The sentimental Valentines were much as usual this year, excepting the cards were more artistically executed, and were gems of the finest chromo printing. The fringed cards of Prang were the most beautiful of all, and those ladies and gents who received them possess gems worth preserving. The day was a little blustry, but the sun was out and the streets lively with pedestrians and vehicles from the country, the Inferior Court bringing many to town.

KERNERSVILLE LETTER.

MESSRS. EDITORS:—This cold February Monday morning I seat myself to try to make up some sort of a letter for this week's *Press*, but I am afraid my material will be scarce.

The first thing is our tobacco warehouse. About six weeks ago the timber from which it is built, and will be finished in a few days, was still in the woods, and notwithstanding the unusual cold and bad weather, Mr. Edwards has gone on right ahead through rain, ice and snow, until he has got thus far. The first sale, I am told, will take place on Wednesday of this week. Mr. Edwards spent one winter in the West, in the capacity of a lumberman, with the snow two and three feet deep; and when his logs were loaded, he would put his team, four large horses, to their speed, and he run by the side of them to keep warm, and then would almost freeze coming back empty. The hardest part for him was to ride, as his horses, otherwise would have ran away with him. In telling me his experience he remarked, "*It was cold.*"

Quite an excitement was created last week in town by the news that Mr. Joseph E. Kerner had received the appointment of Postmaster, in the place of Mr. John L. King, who succeeded uncle John F. Kerner, some time since. "Uncle Joe" has been an out and out thorough going Republican, and has waited long and patiently for some crumbs, only to see *others* get in before him. And as he can no longer follow his former vocation of "*court-caller*," as he calls it, his lungs having given out, this appointment of Postmaster is truly a God-send to him in his declining days, and will tend greatly to smooth his pathway to the tomb. To some of us in this end of the town it will be a considerable item in the saving of shoe leather, as it brings the office, as i should be, nearer the centre of town again.

In my last letter I mentioned the removal of our neighbor, Mr. Webster. I learn, through Francis Stafford, that their youngest boy, Ed, met with quite a serious accident, below Asheboro: they overtook some wagons, going the same direction, and as they were empty they offered to let some of the party ride with them. Ed went into a wagon drawn by three mules, and after a while asked the man to let him drive, to which the owner consented, and in attempting to get on the saddle mule, they all became frightened and ran away and he was thrown off and was hurt badly, and suffered a great deal the balance of the trip.

The first Sunday in February, at night, I went to the Methodist E church, and heard Rev. Howard Pegram preach. He gave us a good sermon; his subject was prayer, and before he was through, no doubt, the best of us concluded that we did not pray enough. By invitation, I sat behind him on the fine sofa, and instead of following the sermon, as I should have done, I was wishing I had just such sofa in lieu of the hard bench to invite my ministerial brethren to sit on when they come to hear me; and I wondered too when those pews in our church would be finished, and how every thing seemed to be completely scotched. I noticed among other things there was about an even race between the white and the black hair on Mr. Pegram's head, and that reminded me of the first time I ever saw him, some 25 years ago, when I was pastor of Friedberg church. Mr. Jordan Romineger brought him there one Sunday evening, when I had an appointment for preaching and introduced him as one of the young preachers just entering upon the work. I invited him to preach and he did so. He was then a small, neat, beardless, good looking young man, with just conceit enough to preach before the Lord Mayor or any body else; but he has been to Jericho since, and in his own estimation does not know half as much as he did then; he is on the Forsyth Circuit this year, and is popular both as a man and a preacher.

On Tuesday, February 8th, Zebulon Branch, infant son of Mr. Wm. D. and Pricilla Lucinda Stockton, died aged one month, one week and two days; and on Thursday I preached its funeral in the Methodist church from 1st Thes., 4:18. Several weeks ago, Mrs. Stockton, the mother of the child, lay apparently at death's door, and no one believed she would ever get well; but she has been spared to her husband and children, and every body is glad for them, while we sympathize with them in the loss of their babe.

The District School, by Mrs. Rights & Stafford has just *ninety-nine* (99) on the roll, and they want me to ask, through the *Press*, my good friend, Mr. Samuel Hege, of the Elm Street School, if he will not loan them one of his scholars to make out the even hundred.

C. L. R.

Kernersville, N. C., Feb. 14, 1881.

STATE ITEMS.

From the Salisbury Watchman.

—Henry N. Craven has received a commission as route agent, on Wnstern N. C. R. R., vice Geo. S. Powell, resigned.

—Little Albert Long, who was shot accidently in the head, December 29th, is improving, and will probably get well. When it is remembered that the ball entered his cranium, just over the left eye and penetrated his brain—the fact of his recovery seems marvelous.

—Willie Wiley, son of our townsman, S. H. Wiley, sailed from Wilmington, last week, on a ten month's cruise, as 2nd mate apprentice. His immediate destination is Montevideo, South America.

KILLED.—We regret to learn by a postal card received by his sister, Mrs. C. F. Baker, of this place, that Mr. Alfred Owen, of Davidson county, was thrown from a horse near his residence, Tuesday, and killed.

—Our Legislature have passed a bill to incorporate the "North State Mining Company." This company will be organized in this city next week. Most of the parties interested are from New York, the others of this State. The object is, to develop and work mines of all mercantile metals; also, to build railroads to connect the mines with trunk lines. The office of the company will be in Salisbury, and it is hoped will be a valuable addition to our enterprises.

The Salisbury mining district is the prominent one of the State at this time, and there are no less than five mines in active operation, with one large Chlorination Works and other milles for the reduction of gold ores.

—Intelligence was received by private telegrams sent to gentlemen of this city that the Atlantic, Mississippi & Ohio road was sold yesterday in Richmond, Va., for $8,605,000. It was bid off by C. H. Clarke who it is thought represents the Pennsylvania Central Railroad. A petition by the company for ninety days in which to redeem the road was refused by Judges Bond and Hughes last Tuesday, and the order for its sale yesterday confirmed. This is the road with which Gen. Mahone was so prominently identified as President.—*Charlotte Observer* Feb. 11.

—There was collected from all sources for public schools in this State last year $391,289. The number of white children in the State of school age is 291,770. Number of colored children 167,554. Aggregate 459,325. The sum of $17,575,99 was paid for county examiners, commissioners, etc., which deducted from amount received as above, leaves a net to pay teachers and build houses of $373,713,64, and only $318,-453.15 of this was expended, leaving in the hands of county treasurers on the 30th of September, 1880, $170,672.57. The unexpended balance at the end of the previous school year was $132,265.-59. Deducting expenses, the amount of public school money apportioned was $373,713.64, which, being divided among 495,325 children, gives a *per capita* of 81 cents and a fraction. These 459,325 children are scattered over a territory covering more than 50,700 square miles. The Auditor's report shows the number of acres of land in the State to be 26,823,511, which is 58¼ acres to each child.—*News and Observer.*

News of the Week.

—Colonel Jerome Bonaparte and wife, now living in Washington, are giving numerous receptions. Mrs. Bonaparte is a grand-daugter of Daniel Webster.

—Col. Buford, who shot and killed Judge Elliott, of the Supreme Court of Kentucky, for deciding a case against his sister, has been acquitted of murder under the plea of insanity.

—There are 16,000 professional thieves in London known to the authorities. The police force numbers 12,000; so there is one thief and one-fifth of a chief to each policeman.

—Dr. Buchanan, who issued several bogus diplomas to medical men in North Carolina, and about 10,000 all told, has been put in the penitentiary for his misdeeds in that and similar lines.

—New Orleans has met with an awful calamity in the flood which has submerged it, extening over the greater portion of the city and embracing the suburbs and the beautiful gardens at Carrolton.

—Thirteen million five hundred thousand dollars have been subscribed by a party of capitalists to build a new through line to the West, to be known as the New York, Chicago and St. Louis Railroad.

—Mr. Aaron Burr Hays, of New York, who died the other day, was remarkable for two things. He was the oldest bank cashier in the world and the only man in America named after Aaron Burr. His name was a thorn in his side, and he never signed his name other than 'A. B. Hays.'

"H." The New York Correspondent of the Charlotte *Democrat*, says: "Saw mill people in your part of the world will be surprised to learn that two millions of dollars a year are paid in this city for the saw dust which they are thankful to have taken away for nothing. Five hundred venders are engaged in the business, in which they employ a capital of $200,000. The prices varies according to the season of the year, from $4 to $8 a load.

A FAMILY FROZEN TO DEATH.—CHICAGO, February 5—A dispatch from St. Paul, Minnesota, says: On Wednesday Mr. Burke, road master, located at Burns', on the Wiona and St. Peter Branch of the Chicago and Northwestern Railroad, discovered a whole family frozen to death. Mr. Burke, while at work with his men on the road, noticed a shanty close by from which no smoke issued, and, seeing no evidence that the place was inhabited, a party visited the premises and forced open the door, when a horrible sight greeted their eyes. Upon a couch and on the floor of the wretched hovel lay the father, mother and children—evidently a whole family—frozen stiff. Word was at once sent to the nearest town and arrangements were made to care for the remains of the unfortunate family.

Universal destitution is reported among farmers west of Sleepy Eye. It is stated that no trains carrying fuel have passed Sleepy Eye since December 24th. It is impossible to get to many of the settlers, as the railroads are blockaded by snow drift and the wagon roads are impassable, and it is feared that many will starve or be frozen to keath before help can reach them.

THE CHOICE OF BOOKS.

A very elegant little volume with the above title, by Charles F. Richardson, is just issued by the American Book Exchange, Tribune Building, New York, at the very low price of 25 cents; also a cheap paper edition at the nominal cost of five cents. It will delight all who love good books, and in its wise suggestions will be greatly helpful to all who want help in choosing the best books. In its various chapters it treats of The Motive of Reading, The Reading Habit, What Books to Read, The Best Time to Read, How Much to Read, Remembering what One Reads, The Use of Note Books, The Cultivation of Taste, Poetry, The Art of Skipping, The Use of Translations, How to Read Periodicals, Reading Aloud and Reading Clubs, What Books to Own, The Use of Public Libraries, The True Service of Reading. The volume is remarkably rich in striking quotations from the world's most famous authors and thinkers, from Aristotle to Emerson, including such names as Addison, Bacon, Burns, Cato, Carlyle, Disraeli, Fenelon, Gibbon, Hugo, Keats, Lamb, Locke, Luther, Milton, Petrarch, Ruskin, Shakespeare, and Thoreau. It is a real literary treasure house.

DECISIVE BATTLES OF THE WORLD.

Creasy's extremely interesting volume narrating the history of the fifteen decisive battles of the world, those few battles of which a contrary event would have essentially varied the drama of the world in all its subsequent scenes, is highly esteemed by all readers of history. It has a long time been on Harper's list as one of their standard books, at the price of $1.50. Now it is issued in a very handsome cloth-bound volume, by the American Book Exchange, New York, at the nominal price of 35 cents. It forms one of their Acme Library of History, which includes Macaulay's England, $1.25 (reduced from $7.50), Gibbon's Rome, $2.00 (reduced from $9.00), Rollin's Ancient History, $1.75; Froissart's Chronicles, $1.50, and to which will soon be added, at equally low prices, Grote's Greece, Green's (larger) England, Mommsen's Rome, Masson's Guizot's France, Carlyle's French Revolution, Schiller's Thirty Years' War, and others. Catalogues of the standard low-priced books of the Literary Revolution will be sent on application to the American Book Exchange, Tribune Building, New York.

MARRIED.

On the 10th inst., at the residence of the bride's father, in Boone township, Davidson County, by Elder Wm. Turner, Mr. WILSON C. GRUBB and Mrs. HARRIET N. BARNES.

On the 10th inst., by P. A. Cox, Esq., JOHN W. NEWSOM to Miss SARAH W. NEWSOM.

DIED.

In this place, on Monday evening last, Mrs. CAROLINE AMANDA BELO, consort of E. Belo Esq., m. n. Fries, aged 63 years 7 months and 29 days. She was a most estimable lady, and leaves a large circle of relatives and friends to mourn her loss.

In Bethlehem, Pa., Mrs. MARIE LOUISA DESCHWEINITZ, wife of Rev. Robert De Schweinitz, former Principal of Salem Academy.

Mrs. DeSchweintz was well and favorably known, not only in this place, but throughout the South, and beloved by all who knew her.

CEDAR COVE NURSERIES.

All kinds of fruit trees and small fruit plants at unusually low rate, prices and descriptions sent free. Address

N. W. CRAFT.

Red Plains, Yadkin Co., N. C.

SALEM MARKETS.

Wheat, (white) per bush	$1 25 to $1 50
Wheat, (red) " "	1 00 to 1 10
Corn, per bushel	60 to 70
Oats, " "	40 to 50
Rye, " "	90 to 1 00
Barley, per bush	00 to 00
Flour, per hundred	3 00 to 3 75
Peas, (col'd,) per bushel	00 to 00
Peas, (white,) " "	00 to 00
Beans, (col'd,) " "	00 to 00
Beans, (white,)" "	00 to 00
Onion Setts, per bushel	0 00 to 00
Pork	6 to 7
Country Meat, (hog round,)	8 to 09
" Hams	10 to 12
Green Apples per bushel	00 to 0 00
Eggs, per dozen	15 to 20
Butter, per pound	20 to 25
Tallow, " "	5 to 0
Beeswax " "	20 to 20
Flax Seed, per bushel	80 to 0 90
Potatoes, Irish, per bush	60 to 0 75
Potatoes, sweet, " "	50 to 75
Cabbage, per pound	1½ to 2
Chickens, per dozen	1 50 to 2 00
Hay, per hundred	50 to 75
Fodder, per hundred bdls	00 to 00
Shucks, per hundred lbs	00 to 00
Blackberries	0 to 00
Whortleberries	0 to 00
Dried Cherries	0 to 00
Dried Apples	0 to 00

Winston Tobacco Market.

New Red Lugs,	2 50 to 3 50
New Bright and Common,	3 50 to 4 00
New Bright, Good,	5 00 to 7 00
" " Fine,	10 00 to 12 00
New Fillers, Common	5 00 to 8 00
" " Good,	7 00 to 9 00
New Wrappers, mediums	20 00 to 30 00
" " Good,	30 00 to 40 00
Fancy Wrappers,	60 00 to 75 00

Post Office Directory.

Salem, N. C. Post Office Arrangements. Office hours from 7 o'clock. A. M., to 5 P. M., during the week, and on Sunday from 7 to 8 A. M.

TIME OF ARRIVAL AND CLOSING OF MAILS.

RAILROAD, from Greensboro to Salem closes every day, except Sunday at 6.45, a. m., and every day at 3.40, p. m. Due every day, by 12:30, a. m., and every day except Sunday, by 11.45, a. m.

MOUNT AIRY, via Winston, Old Town, Bethania, Five Forks, Tobaccoville, Dalton, Bliss and Flat Shoals. Closes every day except Sunday at 6:30, a. m. Due every day except Sunday, at 3, p. m.

DANBURY, via Winston, Flat Branch, Sedge Garden, Germanton Walnut Cove and Meadows. Closes every day except Sunday at 6:30, a. m. Due every day, except Sunday by 3, p. m.

YADKINVILLE, via Winston, Lewisville, Panther Creek Conrad's and Charity closes every day except Sunday at 5:30, a. m. Due every day except Sunday by 3, p. m.

ROCKFORD, via Mount Tabor, Vienna, Red Plains and East Bend and Richmond Hill Closes Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday at 5:30, a. m. Due Monday, Wednesday and Friday by 6, p.m.

FULTON, via Friedberg, Yokely, Advance and Elbaville. Closes every Tuesday and Friday at 5:30, a. m. Due Tuesday and Friday by 7, p. m.

H. W. SHORE, P. M.

DIARIES at the SALEM BOOK STORE, Cheap.

A Cough, Cld or Sore Throat should be stopped. Neglect frequently results in an **Incurable Lung Disease or Consumption. BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES are certain to give relief in Asthma, Bronchitis, Coughs, Catarrh, Consumption and Throat Diseases.** For thirty years the Troches have been recommended by physicians, and always give perfect satisfaction. They are not new or untried, but having been tested by wide and constant use for nearly an entire generation, they have attained well-merited rank among the few staple remedies of the age. **Public speakers** and **singers** use them to clear and strengthen the **Voice.** Sold at twenty-five cents a box everywhere.

Mothers! Mothers!! Mothers!!!

Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with the excruciating pain of cutting teeth? If so, go at once and get a bottle of MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately—depend upon it; there is no mistake about it. There is not a mother on earth who has ever used it, who will not tell you at once that it will regulate the bowels, and give rest to the mother, and relief and health to the child, operating like magic. It is perfectly safe to use in all cases, and pleasant to the taste, and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States. Sold everywhere. 25 cents a bottle.

PAY YOUR
RAILROAD TAX.

On account of the severity of the weather the Railroad Tax will not be put out for collection until the 1st day of April. After which time cost will be added.

My deputy will be at the Court-House, during all courts, on every Friday and Saturday, and every day from the 15th to the last of March.

E. KERNER, Tax Collector.

LAND FOR SALE.

The subscriber wishes to sell a tract of land lying on the Belews Creek Road, adjoining the lands of W. H. Wheeler, Lemly and Brooks and John Masten, containing 60 acres, more or less. The land is well timbered, and within one mile of Winston.

W. J. COOPER, Agent.

BEST business now before the public. You can make money faster at work for us than at anything else. Capital not required. We will start you. $12 a day and upwards made at home by the industrious. Men, women, boys and girls wanted every where to work for us. Now is the time. You can devote your whole time to the work, or only your spare moments. No other business will pay you nearly as well. No one willing to work can fail to make enormous pay by engaging at once. Costly outfit and terms free. A great opportunity for making money easily and honorably. Address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine.

—FOR SALE.—Valuable house and lot on Main Street, Salem. Enquire at the Book Store.

Administrator's Notice.

FORSYTH COUNTY:

Having qualified as administrator, with will annexed, on the estate of the late Levin R. Brietz on the 30th day of October, 1880, NOTICE is hereby given to all persons indebted to the estate of said Levin R. Brietz, to make immediate payment and settlement to me. And all persons having claims against said estate will present them to me, lawfully authenticated, on or before the 1st day of November, 1881, or this notice will be plead in bar of their recovery.

L. A. BRIETZ,
Adm'r with will annexed of Levin R. Brietz.
This 30th day of October, 1880.-44-tf.

GOLD. Great chance to make money. We need a person in every town to take subscriptions for the largest, cheapest and best illustrated family publication in the world. Any one can become a successful agent. Six elegant works of art given free to subscribers. The price is so low that almost everybody subscribes. One agent reports taking 120 subscribers in a day. A lady agent reports making over $200 clear profit in ten days. All who engage make money fast. You can devote all your time to the business, or only your spare time. You need not be away from home overnight. You can do it as well as others. Full directions and terms free. Elegant and expensive outfit free. If you want profitable work send us your address at once. It costs nothing to try the business. No one who engages in the business fails to make great pay. Address GEORGE STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine.

NEW BOOKS.—A lot of new Seaside Library publications just received at the Salem Bookstore.

Cures by **ABSORPTION** (Nature's way)

ALL LUNG DISEASES, THROAT DISEASES, BREATHING TROUBLES,

It **DRIVES INTO** the system curative agents and healing medicines.

It **DRAWS FROM** the deceased parts the poisons that cause death.

Thousands Testify to its Virtues.

YOU CAN BE RELIEVED & CURED,

Don't despair until yon have tried this Sensible, Easily Applied and **RADICAL-LY EFFECTUAL** Remedy.

Sold by Druggists, or sent by mail on receipt of **Price, $2,** by

send for Testimonials and our book, "THREE MILLIONS A YEAR" sent free

The "Only" Lung Pad Co. Williams Block, DETROIT, Mich.

North Carolina Farmer. Persons wishing to commence the new year by subscribing for the *N. C. Farmer*, published in Raleigh, one of the best papers of the kind published in the South, will please leave their names, accompanied by one dollar, at the Press office, and they will receive the *Farmer* for one year.—tf.

CONDENSED TIME.

North Carolina Railroad.

TRAINS GOING EAST.

Date, Jan. 23, 1881.	No. 47 Daily.	No. 43. Daily.	No. 19. Daily ex. Sun.
Leave Charlotte	3 35 a m	3 38 p m	6 30 a m
" Salisbury	5 51 a m	5 40 p m	10 20 p m
" High Point	7 25 a m	7 02 p m	2 30 p m
Arrive Greensboro	7 58 a m	7 35 p m	3 50 p m
Leave Greensboro	9 25 a m		5 05 p m
Arrive Hillsboro	12 04 a m		11 05 p m
" Durham	12 43 p m.		11 57 a m
" Raleigh	1 55 p m		3 00 a m
Leave	4 00 p m	6 00 a m	
Arrive Goldsboro	6 20 p m	9 40 a m	

No. 47.—Connects at Salisbury with W. N. C. R. R., for all points in Western North Carolina daily except Sundays. At Greensboro with R. & D. R. R. for all points North, East and West. At Goldsboro with W. & W. R. R. for Wilmington.

No. 43.—Connects at Greensboro with R. & D. R. R. for all points North, East and West.

TRAINS GOING WEST.

Date, Jan. 23, 1881.	No. 48. Daily.	No. 42. Daily.	No. 20. Daily, ex. Sun.
Leave Goldsboro	9 50 a m	6 40 p m	
Arrive Raleigh	12 40 p m	10 30 p m	
Leave	12 10 p m		6 30 a m
Arrive Durham	4 20 p m		8 55 a m
" Hillsboro	5 13 p m		10 20 a m
" Greensboro	7 25 p m		2 30 p m
Leave "	8 40 p m	10 05 a m	
Arrive High Point	9 45 p m	10 37 a m	
" Salisbury	10 40 p m	11 32 a m	
" Charlotte	12 25 a m	1 47 p m	

No 48.—Connects at Greensboro with Salem Branch, at Salisbury with W. N. C. R. R. Air-Line Junction with A. & C. A. L. Railroad for all points South and South-west.

No. 42.—Connectsat Air-Line Junc. with A. & C. A. L. Railroad for all points South and South-west; at Charlotte with C., C. & A. Railroad for all points South and South-East.

SALEM BRANCH.

Leave Greensboro daily except Sunday			10 15 p m
Arrive Kernersville	"	"	10 25 p m
Arrive Salem	"	"	12 15 p m
Leave Salem	"	"	4 20 p m
Arrive Kernersville	"	"	5 10 p m
Arrive Greensboro	"	"	6 20 p m

Connecting at Greensboro with Trains on R. & D. and N. C. Railroads.

Sleep'g Cars Without Change, Run both ways with Trains Nos. 48 and 47, between New York and Atlanta via Richmond, Greensboro and Charlotte, and between Greensboro and Augusta; and on Trains Nos. 42 and 45 between Boston and Savannah.

Through Tickets on sale at Greensboro, Raleigh, Goldsboro, Salisbury and Charlotte, and at all principal points South, South-west, West North and East. For Emigrant rates to points in Arkansas and Texas, address

A. POPE.
Gen'l Pass. Agent, Richmond, Va

VALUABLE.
HOUSE AND LOT
FOR SALE.

The undersign wishes to sell his valuable house and lot on Main Street, Salem. The lot is large, containing a good garden and grass lot. The dwelling is a two story frame building, conveniently arranged. Good basement and cellar. The ont buildings consist of sheds and stables, all in good repair

WM. TURNER.

Salem, N. C., Jan. 27, 1881.

1880. 1880.

FALL AND WINTER GOODS.

JUST RECEIVED at Mrs. DOUTHIT'S, a large assortment of all kinds of

MILLINERY GOODS, NOTIONS,
WHITE GOODS, &c., &c.,

for the Fall and Winter of 1880, which will be sold cheap for cash.

All are invited to call.

MRS. T. B. DOUTHIT.

Salem, N. C., Sept. 16, 1880.

—BRICKS WITHOUT STRAW, at the Salem Book Store.

$66 a week in your own town. $5 outfit free. No risk. Reader, if you want business at which persons of either sex can make great pay all the time they work, write for particulars to H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Maine.

GET THE BEST.

If you intend some day to get
WEBSTER'S UNABRIDGED, "DO IT NOW."
THE NEW EDITION
Contains over 118,000 Words, 1928 Pages, 3000 Engravings, Four Pages Colored Plates, 4600 NEW WORDS and Meanings, Biographical Dictionary of over 9700 Names.

The "most beautiful and complete English Dictionary."
Has 3000 Engravings, nearly three times as many as any other Dict'y.
Every school and family should have it for constant reference.

GET THE STANDARD.

Sale of Webster's is over 20 times the sale of any other series of Dictionaries.
The "highest authority of the Courts in definition."—*Chief Justice Waite.*
An almost universal authority in deciding the meaning of words.
No other Dictionary has been bought by any State to supply its Schools.
Dictionary on which nine-tenths of the School Books of the country are based.
Authority in the Government Printing Office at Washington. Jan. 1881.
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Dictionary that has been placed in more than 32,000 public schools in U.S.

THE STANDARD

IS IT NOT THE STANDARD?

Published by G. & C. MERRIAM, Springfield, Mass.
Also Webster's National Pictorial Dictionary. 1040 Pages Octavo. 600 Engravings.

CURE YOUR BACK ACHE

And all diseases of the Kidneys, Bladder and Urinary Organs by wearing the

Improved Excelsior Kidney Pad.

It is a MARVEL of HEALING and RELIEF.

Simple, Sensible, Direct, Painless, Powerful.

It **CURES** where all else fails: A **REVELATION** and **REVOLUTION** in Medicine. Absorption or direct application, as opposed to unsatisfactory internal medicines. Send for our treatise on Kidney troubles, sent free. Sold by druggists, or sent by mail, on receipt of price, **$2.**

ADDRESS

This is the Original and genuine Kidney Pad. Ask for it and take no other.

The "Only" Lung Pad Co. Williams Block, DETROIT, Mich.

The People's Press
FOR 1881.

TERMS:

ONE YEAR,	$1 50
SIX MONTHS,	75
THREE MONTHS,	50
TEN COPIES FOR	12 50

THE PRESS

IS PUBLISHED

Every Thursday Morning,

and has a circulation in the counties of Forsyth, Davidson, Davie, Yadkin, Surry, Stokes and Guilford, as well as a fair circulation in other parts of the State, and in the West, and Northwestern and Southwestern States among emigrated North Carolinians.

The publishers will endeavor, more than ever before, to make the Press

A First-class Newspaper.

The Miscellaneous Department

will receive careful attention, giving choice fireside reading and much general information.

The Local Department

will be as complete and reliable as possible.

The State and General News

will have a large share of attention.

The Farmer

will find our Agricultural Department as practical and useful as we can make it. We request all our friends to send us statements of the result of experiments with their crops and we will publish them for the benefit of our readers.

The Markets

will be given carefully corrected every week.

We earnestly request the co-operation of every *subscriber, friend* or *reader* of the paper in extending its circulation.

L. V. & E. T. BLUM.

Salem, N. C., April, 1880.

Wide-Awake Farmers

Who now, like men in other callings, believe in improvement, in studying up their work, its needs and opportunities for advancement, will find a safe adviser in

The American Farmer,

Aptly and justly styled by its friends "OLD RELIABLE," in whose pages experience and progress go hand in hand, and to which the ablest and most successful men and women of this section contribute their best thoughts in every department of Farm Life and Work.

Abreast of the times, alive to the discoveries of *Science*, yet testing all by the touchstone of *practice*, new acquaintances will soon prove it a trusty companion for thinking farmers and planters, fruit-growers and gardeners, stock-raisers and dairymen, whilst its old friends will realize that, as during the lifetime of two generations, (since 1819,) it continues to be the sincere and unpurchasable advocate and representative of the farmers' interests and rights.

Special devotion is paid to *Fertilizers* including those of commerce and of the farm; to *Live Stock*, the *Dairy*, *Market Gardening*, *Fruit-Growing* the *Poultry Yard*, the *Grange*, &c.

Reports of Advanced Farmers' Clubs are a regular feature in each issue.

The Home Department is always attractive to the ladies of the country household. Flower and Ornamental Gardening, the care of Window Plants, receive regular attention from cultivators admitted to be at the head of their profession in the United States.

The American Farmer is compactly but clearly printed on fine white paper.

$1.50 a year, postage paid. To clubs of five or more only $1. Where ten names and $10 are forwarded an extra copy will be sent free.

To all new subscribers, whose names are received before December 31, three numbers for 1880 will be sent free.

SAML. SANDS & SONS, PUBLISHERS,
128 Baltimore St., Baltimore, Md.

The People's Press and American Farmer will be clubbed together and sent to any address for $3.00 for one year.

Executor's Notice.

Having qualified as

FARM, GARDEN, AND HOUSEHOLD.

Fruit Tree Planting.

There are probably many young farmers contemplating planting an orchard, who need instruction in detail as to time and manner of planting, distance apart, pruning, etc. One of the first questions asked is, "Shall I plant in the fall or spring?" The answer depends somewhat on circumstances. If the land is well drained, I think most varieties will do best planted in the fall, but I should not want to set trees on flat land in a heavy clay soil in autumn, for such a soil becomes a bed of mortar in a thaw, and the trees are likely to be leaned out of shape by the wind, or even thrown entirely out of the ground by freezing and thawing. With cherry, peach and pear trees I have had uniform good success from spring planting. When trees are planted in the fall the earth should be heaped around them, and it is a good plan to mulch with something to prevent thawing too much; flat stone or sticks of wood will answer, and will be less likely to harbor field mice than straw or cornstalks. If the latter are used, do not put it on until the ground is frozen.

Now as to distance apart. I have had fine success with quinces eight feet by twelve, but unless land was scarce for orcharding, I would plant 12x12, which gives 302 trees to the acre; but if the orchard is large you would need to make every sixth space a few feet wider, so that you can drive through with a wagon to carry in manure and bring out the fruit. I should expect a quince orchard to pay a good rent on the land by the fourth year, and when in full bearing should confidently count on from 300 to 500 bushels to the acre. I have an orchard that has not missed a crop in eight years, and this year has averaged two bushels to the tree. A quince orchard should be cultivated every year.

Peach trees are usually set sixteen and a half feet each way, or 160 to the acre, but if one has plenty of land I would recommend wider planting, say 16x20, and think the fruit would be enough better to pay for it. Damson plums will do well as close as peaches, or even a rod each way, as they are an upright grower. I do not speak of other varieties of plums, because this is the only one I ever grew at a profit. Pears I would plant 16x20, and apples 32x32; or if I was intending to fill the orchard with peach trees, three peach to one apple, I would plant 32x40. I have had good success in this way, the peach trees bearing and passing away before the apple trees needed the room.

All my experience in orcharding is favorable to the planting of young trees. I would plant one year from the bud or graft, of peach, pear or cherry; one year from the cutting of quince, and a thrifty two-year-old apple. My reasons are that a young tree is less mutilated and disturbed by transplanting than an older one, and consequently sooner recovers from the shock; it costs less money, is easier handled and planted, and in repeated trials side by side I have found that a thrifty small tree would in three or four years overtake a large one.

In digging holes for fruit trees, remove the surface soil one spade deep and place it to one side, and then take out one spade deep of the subsoil and place on the opposite side. This will make the hole some inches deeper than an ordinary tree will need, and when you set the tree you must cut down the edges of the hole and thus fill the bottom with good soil to the right depth. Then set your tree so that it will stand about the same depth it did in the nursery, and fill in the top soil, pressing it firmly with the foot around the roots, and put your second spade of subsoil on the surface. This gives a mellow, rich bed for the roots of your tree, and brings the surface soil free from weed seed. It also saves half the labor of digging the holes.

The pruning of an orchard requires as much judgment as any operation of the farm. It should begin when the trees are young, and if properly attended to then, little will be needed when they are older. Trees should always be trimmed more or less at transplanting, and it should be done with a view to giving a good-shaped top. In pruning, one should always be able to give a reason for every cut he makes, and should constantly keep in mind the objects to be accomplished. We prune trees for several reasons; first, that we may have a symmetrical, well-balanced top; second, that we may prevent overbearing by reducing the bearing wood and fruit buds; third, that sun and air may have free access; and lastly, that the branches may not interfere with and chafe one another. It seems to me that if we keep these plain rules before us we shall have little difficulty in pruning. We must anticipate what a branch will be in a few years, and not merely look at it as it now is. There is no mystery involved in the successful growing of fruit, but we must use good judgment and remember that "what is worth doing is worth doing well.—*Waldo in Practical Farmer.*

Recipes.

PAN PUDDINGS.—This is a New England dish, and is nice where appetites are expansive. Take three cups of fine rye meal, three cups of Indian meal, one egg and three tablespoonfuls of molasses; add a little salt and allspice, and enough rich sweet milk to make a batter stiff enough to drop from a spoon. Fry to a good brown in hot lard.

CHICKEN HASH.—This is the proper way to serve for breakfast whatever roast or broiled chicken may be left over from dinner. Mince the cold chicken, but not very fine, and to a cupful of meat add two tablespoonfuls of good butter, a half cup of milk, enough minced onion to give a slight flavor, and salt, mace and pepper to taste. Stew it, taking care to stir it, and serve daintily with a garnish of parsley. Every particle of bone must be extracted.

STACKED SQUASH.—Cut your squash in slices a quarter of an inch thick, fry them till brown in butter or lard. While they are frying, beat two eggs, a teacupful of sweet milk and flour enough to make a thin batter, together, then stir in bread crumbs to make it thick, season with pepper and salt. Pile up the squash on a baking plate with a layer of batter between each piece and on top, and bake, which should not take over fifteen minutes.

A STUFFED BEEFSTEAK.—Prepare a dressing of bread, scalded soft, and mixed with plenty of butter, and a little pepper and salt. Lay it upon one side of a round of steak, cover it with the other, and baste it down with needle and thread. Salt and pepper the outside of the steak, and place in a dripping pan with half an inch of water. When baked brown on one side turn and bake the other.

An Unfortunate Answer.

Lucien Young's noble action a few years ago, in saving several lives from a wrecked vessel, will be remembered; also, the action of the Kentucky legislature in publicly recognising his services A few weeks since he was in Frankfort, and while there visited the penitentiary, where he met Sam Holmes, confined for the murder of Colonel Napier. Young and Holmes were boys together at school, and fast friends. Young was greatly moved by Holmes' unfortunate condition, and determined to make an effort for his release. To this end he called on the governor, and made an earnest appeal for a pardon. Governor Blackburn relented, and the pardon was made out and signed. With the document in his pocket Young hastened back to the prison to tell the good news to his friend. Before telling him, however, that he had come to make him a free man, Young quietly commenced a conversation, and after talking awhile upon other subjects, finally said: "Sam, if you were turned loose and fully pardoned, what would be the first thing you would do?" The convict very quickly responded: "I would go to Lancaster, and kill Judge Owsley and another scoundrel who was a witness against me." Young uttered not a word, but turned mournfully away, went outside the prison walls, took the pardon from his pocket and tore it into fragments.—*Richmond (Ky.) Register.*

FACTS FOR THE CURIOUS.

The fiddle is spoken of as early as 1900 A. D., in the legendary life of St. Christopher.

Chamois skins are not derived from the chamois, as many people suppose, but are the flesh side of sheepskins. The skins are soaked in lime-water, and in a solution of sulphuric acid; fish oil is poured over them, and they are carefully washed in a solution of potash.

In 1789, when the Federal government was organized, heads of departments received $3,500 per annum salary. The principle secretaries who formed Washington's first cabinet were: Of state, Thomas Jefferson; of the treasury, Alexander Hamilton; of war, General Knox; attorney general, Edmund Randolph.

The heaviest loss inflicted upon the American arms in any battle of the revolutionary war was at the battle of Long Island—2,000 in killed, wounded and prisoners. But 10,000 were engaged, and the loss was only twenty per cent. At the battle of Hubbardton, Vt., 700 patriots engaged 1,200 British troops, and 324 were killed or wounded—nearly fifty per cent. At Guilford Court House, General Greene lost 1,200 out of 4,400—a loss of thirty per cent.

The hanging gardens of Babylon consisted of an artificial mountain 400 feet on each side, rising by successive terraces to a height which overtopped the walls of the city. The terraces themselves were formed of a succession of piers, the tops of which were covered by flat stones sixteen feet long and four feet wide. Upon these were spread beds of matting, then a thick layer of bitumen covered with thick sheets of lead. Upon this solid pavement earth was heaped, some of the piers being hollow, so as to afford depth for the roots of the tallest trees. Water was drawn from the river to irrigate these gardens, which thus presented to the eye the appearance of a mountain covered in verdure.

Yellow bananas come from Jamaica and Aspinwall, and the red bananas from Cuba. The yellow bananas sell the best because they grow more to the bunch. A bunch of yellow bananas averages about ten dozen, and sometimes they average as high as twelve dozen, while the red bananas seldom run over five dozen. The bunches are sold at about the same price, so the retailer can afford to sell the yellow ones for less and still make a better profit than they can on the red ones. The flavor of the banana depends greatly on the soil in which it is raised.

The English guinea was so called because the gold of which it was first made was brought from Guinea by an African trading company. Originally it was intended that the guinea should be worth twenty shillings, but, owing to a number of errors in calculating the proportion of gold and silver, it never circulated at that value. Sir Isaac Newton fixed the true value of the guinea, in relation to silver, at twenty shillings eight pence, and, by his advice, the crown proclaimed that in future it should be current at twenty-one shillings.

The day upon which any historical event referring to the Christian era happened may be determined by the following rule: 1. Subtract one from the date and divide the remainder by 400. 2. Point off the centuries from the resulting remainder and divide the odd years by four. 3. Multiply the resulting quotient by five and to the product add the remainder. 4. From the sum subtract twice the number of centuries pointed off and divide the remainder by seven. 5. Add the resulting remainder to the day of the year upon which the event happened and divide the sum by seven. 6. To the last resulting remainder add one. Then will the sum be the number of the day of the week required. When the first quotient is zero, or when it is one and the centuries pointed off three, unless there be a remainder, to avoid negative results, add twenty-seven to the date instead of subtracting one from it.

Christianity in America.

A letter to a New York paper says: I have collected here a few statistics bearing on the great question lately raised in your columns, whether Christianity is declining in America. They are fuller than any I have seen yet, and all from good Christian authority—especially from an article in the *Princeton Review* for September, 1879, entitled "Progress of Christianity in the United States," by Dr. Phillip Schaff.

In 1850 the United States contained 38,061 churches, valued at $87,328,801, and estimated to hold 1,245,825 people. In 1860 they contained 54,009 churches, worth $171,397,932, and holding 19,128,751 people. In 1870 the number was 63,082, valuation, $354 483,581, capacity 21,665,062. So that the increase in the number of churches from 1850 to 1860 was more than from 1860 to 1870 by 8,675. During the same period the increase in capacity fell off 2,357,615. But the value of church property increased $99,016,510 more between 1860 and 1870 than between 1850 and 1860. Between 1860 and 1870 the increase of churches fell off more than forty-three per cent., the increase in capacity fell off nearly forty-eight per cent., but the increase in values gained 117 per cent! The absolute gain in the number of churches during the first decade was more than forty-one per cent., and during the second less than sixteen per cent.; that of capacity was over thirty-four per cent, during the first decade and under fourteen during the second. But valuation increased ninety-nine per cent. the first decade and 167 during the second! The increase of population from 1850 to 1860 was thirty-six per cent.—less than the increase in the number of churches, but more than the increase in their capacity. From 1860 to 1870 it was twenty-two per cent.—much more than the increase of the churches in either numbers or capacity. In 1850 the churches could seat sixty-one per cent. of the people, in 1860 they could seat sixty per cent., in 1870 only fifty-six per cent.

A Narrow Escape.

Dr. Whitlock tells of a narrow escape which his father-in-law, Murdock McKenzie, who lives in St. Bernardino, Cal., recently had. Mr. McKenzie owns a young bull, a gentle enough animal ordinarily, and being in the pasture where the bull with other stock is confined, the worthy gentleman was taking time by the forelock, as it were, by pulling cockle-burrs from the shaggy front of the bull, which submitted quietly to the operation. But just as soon as Mr McKenzie turned to leave him the animal made a headlong rush for him, knocking him senseless to the earth, where he lay for the time senseless, the bull endeavoring unsuccessfully to gore him as he lay prostrate. Now comes the strangest part of the incident. About one hundred yards distant from where Mr. McKenzie was engaged with the bull a favorite mare and a pet colt were quietly feeding, but no sooner was the worthy gentleman struck by the vicious animal than both mare and colt were observed flying to his rescue with the speed of the wind, and charging upon the bull drove him away with hoof and teeth, thus enabling Mr. McKenzie, who had recovered his senses in the mean time, to stagger to the fence and climb out of danger. His first recollection, however, after being struck, was of the colt rubbing its nose upon his face, as much as to say: "I'm very sorry, but we hurried up as fast as we could."

Why He Was Twenty-Nine.

Friend S. has a son who is not precisely a studious and working boy. The list of grades which he brings home daily tells of a deplorable apathy on his part. Fifteen days ago he came home No. 27. "Then you are twenty-seventh in your division?" says his father. "Yes." "And how many are you in all?" "Twenty-seven." "That is, you are the last." A week later the list made him No. 29. "Now," said the father, "this is too much. How can you be the twenty-ninth when there are only twenty-seven?" "It's very easy," said the boy, "two new ones have come."—*Figaro.*

Nasal Catarrh.

There are two varieties of this complaint. Both are characterized by discharges from the nose. One has no odor; the other is offensive. The first is only a symptom of cold in the head; the second is evidence of constitutional trouble. The mild form often seems to be a permanent ailment, owing to the individual's susceptibility to colds, or to his carelessness. Every case can be cured by avoiding colds, keeping the bowels regular, and the feet always dry and warm. Smearing the nose, outside and in, with glycerine, seems to afford great relief. Smelling of spirits of camphor or hartshorn stimulates the nasal passages to throw off the secretions, and, when used promptly and frequently, will sometimes effect a cure in a few hours; but injecting fluids of any kind into the nostrils, or using snuffs—in this form of catarrh—can only afford temporary relief, and may do permanent injury, by irritating the delicate membrane that lines the passages. There is always the risk of scrofulous persons changing a simple catarrh into the more serious form by meddling too much with it.

There are then two kinds of nasal catarrh, and, although they both affect the nasal passages, they are as different in other respects as any other two diseases. One is a local irritation, with effusion from the mucous surfaces. The tendency, in a healthy person, is always toward recovery, even without treatment.

The other is a scrofulous discharge that has sought an outlet at the point of least resistance.

To cure the catarrh it is necessary to remove the cause. It is probable that some of the advertised "catarrh remedies" may check the discharge. It would be unfortunate if they did, because the disease would almost inevitably be driven to the lungs.

In these severe cases it is essential to remove the accumulations often, and to keep the passages cleansed and disinfected. In syringing the nose a "fountain syringe" is the best, so that the force of the stream can be easily regulated. All fluids used for this purpose should be as warm as the blood; never cold.

If the nozzle of a syringe is inserted into one nostril the fluid will flow out at the other, after having passed through both. Always insert the nozzle of the syringe on the side least affected. The fluid will then enter the back portion of the other passage, and force out its contents, so that none can enter the throat and be swallowed. From a pint to a quart of warm water may be used; and afterward, the patient, lying on his back, should with the little finger put glycerine into the nostrils until he feels it tickle down his throat; or he can mix ten drops of carbolic acid crystals with a teaspoonful of glycerine, and put it in a pint of tepid water, and inject the nose with it. For a change, he may use warm soapsuds, or a mixture of ten drops of tincture of iodine, half an ounce of glycerine and one pint of water; or, one drachm of chlorate of potash in one pint of warm water. As before stated, the object is to cleanse and disinfect the parts, and not to dry up the discharge; and if that should be the result, the remedy that accomplished it ought to be discontinued unless at the same time the general health has been so much improved that the disease would not be likely to attack the lungs or some other vital part.

Strictly speaking, scrofula is not a disease, but a lack of firmness in the tissues of the body, rendering it susceptible to a certain class of diseases, particularly those affecting the glands. This peculiar condition of the system is termed "scrofulous diathesis." It is generally inherited, but it may be acquired by persons who are naturally healthy, through want and hardships or through disease and intemperance. When the "diathesis" exists, disease meets with less resistance than in the individual who possesses strong tissues and a high degree of vitality

Nearly all children of delicate frames, and of the precocious or spiritual type, have "scrofulous diathesis," and diseases take firm hold of them. Hence the saying, "the brightest children die first." But good care and wholesome food—principally meat and milk, abundant exercise and fresh air—always improve and strengthen them, so that in a few years the majority seem to be exempt from what are called scrofulous diseases. Although the system does not respond so promptly to hygenic measures in later life, still the improvement is almost always marked; and cases of complete recovery from chronic nasal catarrh, by strict attention to health, are not infrequent.—*Hall's Journal of Health.*

Massacred by Savages.

London papers contain the details of the recent massacre by South Sea savages of Lieutenant-Commander Bower and five seamen of her majesty's ship Sandfly: The men got leave to bathe, and while Carne and O'Neill went into the water Savage and Paterson went along the beach with the captain, leaving Venton looking after the boat. Paterson went back for something, and about a quarter of an hour afterward Savage heard yells, ran back, and saw a crowd of about fifty natives round the boat, and more hurrying through the bush. Rushing back to the captain, Savage shouted: "The boat's attacked," and the captain, also returning, was espied by the natives, six of whom broke and ran for him. He cried: "By George, Savage, it's a case," and darted into the bush. Savage saw no more of Commander Bower, but subsequently learned that he eluded pursuit by climbing a tree. That night the murderers sought vainly for him, but next morning they paddled round the island, and seeing him in the tree, landed and shot him twice through the body with the rifles they had taken from the boat. He dropped, and then nameless horrors ensued. When found, the body was headless, divested of the right arm, and with great pieces of flesh stripped from the back. The men who were bathing were clubbed at once. Paterson, taken from behind, shared the same fate; but Venton had time to seize a boat stretcher, and fought hard for life, as the natives afterward admitted. It is believed that Venton was tied to stakes, tortured, and then slowly beheaded. In revenge for the injury he inflicted on his assailants. Savage ran into the scrub low down on the beach, shook off his pursuers, and swam to sea. It was dusk, and, the night being cloudy, he hoped to reach another island unnoticed; but a strong running tide swept him back opposite to the fire where the cannibals were dancing and yelling. The moonbeams revealed him, and instantly two or three canoes, each manned by three men, put off to capture him, and were only fifty yards from him when a black cloud swept across the moon, and when it cleared off his pursuers were making back to their companions, they evidently thinking he had gone down. The next danger was from the sharks. At one time no less than three were sweeping round him, but he splashed faintly, and kept them off until he landed on a small uninhabited island. Despairing of rescue, Savage made a raft and paddled to the mainland; but when halfway across a dozen canoes swept upon him. The natives took him to the chief, who clothed him, gave him a hut and "tabooed" him to preserve his life, and, after a long struggle and long palaver as to whether he should brave the British vengeance by giving him up to the murderers of his mates, decided to save him. When the Sandfly passed the island in search the lookout saw Savage signaling, and took him off to the vessel, which sailed into Rita bay, and a boat's crew was sent ashore to burn the canoes and punish the natives. Mr. Bradford was in command, and with eight men under him burned several canoes. They saw no natives to punish until they passed off to return to the ship, when the savages sallied from the bush and opened fire on the boat, shooting a seaman named Bucke through the heart and wounding another sailor. The Sandfly weighed anchor next day for Sydney.

The Spider.

The worst thing about this poor insect is, that it is so thoroughly ugly. In it nature has sacrificed everything in the formation of the industrial machine necessary for satisfying its wants. Of a circular form, furnished with eight legs and eight vigilant eyes, it astonishes (and disgusts) by the pre-eminence of an enormous abdomen. Ignoble trait in which the inattentive and superficial observer will see nothing but a type of gluttony. Alas! it is quite the contrary. This abdomen is its workshop, its magazine, the pocket in which the rope-maker keeps his stock; but as he fills this pocket with nothing but his own substance, he can only increase it at his own expense by means of a frigid sobriety. True type of the artisan. "If I fast to-day," he says, "I shall, perhaps, get something to eat to-morrow; but if my manufacture be stopped, everything is lost, and my stomach will have to fast forever."

In character the spider is watchful and cunning; in disposition timid, uneasy and nervous—being endowed with a more sensitive nature than is possessed by any other insect. These characteristics are the natural results of its miserable condition, which is a state of constant, passive, weary waiting. To be forever watching the ceaseless, joyless, careless dances of the fly, which pays no attention to the greedy desires of his enemy, or the gentle whispers of: "Come here, little one, come this way"—is to be in a state of constant torment, to be continually undergoing a succession of hopes and mortification. The fatal question: "Shall I get any dinner?" is continually presenting itself to the dweller in the web, followed by the still more sinister reflection: "If I have no dinner to-day, then no more thread, and still less hope of dining to-morrow."

The male spider often makes a meal of his progeny; while the female loves them so tenderly that if she cannot save them in circumstances of peril she prefers to perish with them. The love which she bears to her little ones she does not extend toward her mate. Sometimes, after having in vain attempted to prevent him from devouring their offspring, the idea appears suddenly to present itself to her mind that the cannibal is himself good for food, on which she instantly falls upon him and eats him up.

Something About Almanacs.

The British Museum possesses manuscript almanacs of the fourteenth century. The earliest printed one in Europe was Purbach's, Vienna, 1457. This and all succeeding ones for several centuries contained prognostications of the weather and fortune-telling. The first common American almanac was that of William Bradford, in Philadelphia, in 1687. Benjamin Franklin's "Poor Richard's Almanac," first published by him in 1739, continued about twenty-five years.

The United States is now singularly wanting in an almanac of truly national character. The admirable American almanac, first published in Boston in 1828, and continuing thirty-three years, was by far the most complete publication of its kind, and full sets of it are now eagerly bought up whenever offered for sale. While we in America can now boast of no almanac referred to as a national standard, there are several in Europe of great weight, and among them are the two which we particularize, viz., Whittaker's, of London, and the famous continental work, the Almanach de Gotha, published both in French and German, and now in the 118th year of its uninterrupted issue.

Whittaker's almanac, first issued in London in 1869, is a model, and regarded as the best in England. It is published in paper, at the low price of one shilling, and in a small octavo of 400 pages contains some 1,300 different subjects, beside the usual calculations and data of the months. It is an invaluable mine of information, and many persons in the United States now take it regularly as the very best publication of its kind in the language. The Almanach de Gotha is a stout 24mo of over 1,000 pages, issued at Gotha, Germany, both in German and French. It has always been celebrated for its exact statistical facts and its genealogical notices of noble families. It is always illustrated with several portraits of sovereigns or noted princes or princesses, with full details of the names and ages of every member of the noble families of whom it treats.

Discovery of Counter Irritation.

But few people now living are acquainted with the theoretical idea of counter irritation, which has been so much admired in the practice of medicine. It had its origin in the following manner: A shoemaker living in Barnsley, in Yorkshire, England, called in Dr. Fellows for advice. He gave a history of his case, summing it all up in these words: "In short, doctor, I can't stand sitting." "Then," replied the doctor, who was somewhat famous as a wit, "you fool, why don't you sit standing?" This so enraged the cobbler that he left the physician and sent in a bill for a pair of boots. The doctor paid the bill, gave a fresh order for another pair and soon gained the confidence of his patient. Learning that the cobbler had vilified him, he determined to make him suffer. He prepared a machine which by means of a fly-wheel threw forward and backward a board like a weaver's shuttle. Beneath this board were placed large pebbles. When the cobbler applied again for treatment for the nervous prostration with which he was suffering he was strapped by the doctor to this board and the machine put in motion. The poor cobbler groaned in agony and suffered as if upon the rack, but the doctor put on all the power until the cobbler yelled for help. The next day the patient had so much improved that he applied for another trial of the machine. It effected a complete cure and the doctor became famous throughout Yorkshire as a curer of nervous debility by his "counter irritation machine," which was invented as a joke.

Some Very Old People.

Paldo Lamar, of Mobile, was known to be 110 years of age when he died recently.

Philadelphia buried during 1880 118 persons aged ninety years and over, and nine centenarians.

Aunt Rose was the last remaining colored member of the Cumberland Street Baptist church, of Norfolk, Va. She died recently at the age of ninety-seven years.

The poet Burns was a neighbor of Mrs. Cunningham, who is now 102 years of age, living near Glasgow, Scotland. "Robbie" was a visitor to her elder sister, and she repeatedly heard him cracking jokes with her.

After living a century Lidia Slaughter was frozen to death during a recent cold snap in her cabin near Boonesville, Mo., as was also her son, Henry, aged sixty, who lived with her. They had plenty of wood, provisions and clothing, but were sick and helpless.

Johanna Murray, of Allegheny, is over ninety years of age. She has just been sent to the city home for paupers. For the past ten years she has been living alone in a wretched hovel and supported solely by charitable neighbors. It was feared she would freeze to death.

Daniel Alexander, of Charlotte, N. C., owned as a slave Stephen Alexander, colored, who recently died in his 103d year. He was strong and vigorous even in his extreme old age, having chopped wood and built fires on the day before his death. He did not pretend to know George Washington, but when you struck him on Andy Jackson he came out very strong.

Mrs. Letitia Ewring, of Elders Ridge, Pa., bade her infant son, who is in his seventieth year, an affectionate farewell and then peacefully yielded up her life. She was in her 108th year, and leaves surviving her a son eighty-two years of age and a daughter seventy-seven years of age. She also left thirty-two grandchildren, over fifty great-grandchildren and several great-great-grandchildren.

A Brother's Self-Denial.

One afternoon recently a well-dressed man of a very neat appearance entered the war department in Washington, and, ascending by the elevator to the second floor, alighted. When in front of the secretary's door he was seen to stagger and then fall helplessly on the marble tiling. He was found to be unconscious, and was carried by the messengers to an adjoining room and laid on the lounge. Dr. Lowe, from upstairs, was summoned, and as soon as he saw the unconscious stranger, he at once said: "Why, the man is starving." He had partially regained his consciousness, but was still in a stupor. The doctor at once called for brandy, which the man at first refused to take, as it was afterward found from temperance motives. A glass of diluted brandy was, however, placed to his mouth, and his jaws closed upon it with such force as to nearly shatter the glass. A sandwich was then offered him, which he seized with avidity, and was about to swallow it all without mastication, when he was prevented. The sandwich was fed to him in small pieces, which he eat like a famished beast, and then a second sandwich. He was then fed with some oyster soup and removed upstairs, where he at once went to sleep. He awoke in the course of an hour, feeling much better but still weak. The doctor said that he was suffering from irritation of the stomach, caused by the gastric juice working on the walls of the stomach. He was in the first stages of starvation, and his pulse had run down to forty-two. After he had recovered sufficient strength to talk, he told the circumstances by which he had been reduced to such a miserable condition. At the same time he evinced great anxiety that the matter should not be made public. His conversation showed him to be a man of education and culture, as his clothes indicated. He said that he belonged to a respectable family residing near Boston. He had been in the army during the war, and lost an arm in the service. Since the war he has been practicing medicine in his native town, but, becoming unpopular for the decided stand he took on the temperance question, he determined to come to this city and begin the practice of medicine here. At the same time he applied for a clerkship in the war department. His sister, an invalid, accompanied him, and they reside on Seventh street, where he opened an office. Soon after his arrival his funds began to fail, and he had no means of replenishing them. He found that he could not purchase food enough for both, and so invented an excuse for not eating with his sister—that he got his meals downtown. This device worked well, and his sister was completely deceived. He brought home food for her to eat, but was slowly starving himself. Yesterday he spent his last money in the purchase of a bone, from which his sister made soup, but he refused to take any. He said that the night before he attended a meeting of a Masonic lodge, but was too proud to reveal his condition and ask for help. His appearance and manner gave the impress of truth to his statement. His war record was looked up, and found to be an honorable one. His case was brought to the attention of the secretary of war, and he appointed him to a clerkship in the surgeon-general's office. The circumstance excited great interest in the department.

Horse Thieves in India.

The Khyber Pass is the chief gateway into Cabul. Sixteen miles from it is the city of Peshawur. Two miles from the city is the English cantonment, containing nine or ten regiments. The adjoining valley and hills are full of professional robbers. The objects which they love to steal are arms, money and horses. In securing these th y show skill and daring. A writer in *Chambers' Journal* tells several anecdotes of these thieves, which exhibit their skill in horse stealing:

The most popular plan of horse-stealing requires at least three men to carry it out comfortably and successfully. One of them quietly steals his way into the stable, and lays hold of a cord which has been pushed through one of the air-holes in the wall by one of his friends outside. The two use the string as a saw, while the third pours upon it a plentiful supply of water. The cord silently and speedily cuts its way down the mud wall. In a wonderfully short time the three craftsmen manage to saw around a portion of the wall, which, when pushed outward, leaves a space sufficient to allow a horse to pass out. This done, the remaining work presents no difficulty. The ropes which bind the horse are cut, and in a short time he is cantering to the hills, with generally two and sometimes his three new masters on his back.

A somewhat bold and impudent exploit in the horse-stealing line was the amusement and the talk of the station for some days. The cantonment is literally a camp. At sundown a chain of sentries communicating with each other is posted around it. This demands a great number of men, and all regiments, cavalry and infantry, European and native, nightly give their proportions.

A native trooper on the occasion to which I refer, fastened his horse to the peg fixed about the middle of his "beat;" and to keep up his courage and himself warm—the night was very dark and bitter cold—walked pretty smartly backward and forward on his "beat."

The extent of this walk was not more than thirty yards, and thus at no time could he have been more than fifteen yards from his charger He was armed in the usual way, with a short rifle and tulwar, or sword. While thus doing duty, a hill man managed to crawl quite close to him without exciting notice and waiting quietly until the sentry was near the end of his walk, and, of course, with his back to the horse, the robber cut the charger's rope, mounted him, and in a moment was galloping away from the station. The sentry fired his rifle in the direction in which his steed had gone; guards turned out, and a great noise was raised; but the outwitted soldier never saw his horse again. To him the loss was a serious one, as the horses of the native cavalry regiments do not belong to the government, but to the troopers themselves.

The Largest Pier in the Country.

A New York paper says that the Pennsylvania railroad company's grain business has grown beyond the means of handling afforded by the improvements made some eighteen months ago at an expense approaching $3,000,000, making necessary the extension of the new piers from 500 feet, as originally designed, to the extraordinary length of 1,380 feet, with a width of seventy-five feet, making the largest pier in the country. The contract requires that it shall be built in 100 working days, ending in the middle of March next. Its extent may be further judged of from the fact that no less than 5,360 piles are used in the construction, gathered from New York State and floated down the Hudson river or brought from the East. The cost of this great wooden pier will be $150,000. Eventually it will be covered with sheds. This pier will enlarge the accommodations for our steamers, so that a number of them can load or discharge simultaneously, the whole operation of discharging and filling again not to exceed twenty-four hours.

How to Treat a Cold.

When you get chilly all over and away into your bones, and begin to sniffle and almost struggle for your breath, just begin in time and your tribulations need not last very long. Get some powdered borax and snuff the dry powder up your nostrils. Get your camphor bottle, smell it frequently pour some on your handkerchief and wipe your nose with it whenever needed. Your nose will not get sore and you will soon wonder what's become of your cold. Begin this treatment in the forenoon and keep on at intervals until you go to bed, and you will sleep as well as you ever did. I am just telling you my experience.—*Germantown (Pa.) Telegraph.*

The Mound Builders.

Throughout a large portion of the Mississippi valley the remains of a former race of inhabitants are found, of whose origin and history we have no record, and who are only known to us by the relics that are found in the turmoil which they have left. The mound-builders were a numerous people entirely distinct from the North American Indians, and they lived so long before the latter that they are not known to them even by tradition. They were industrious and domestic in their habits, and the finding of large seashells, which must have been brought from the Gulf of Mexico, if not from more distant shores, proves that they had communication and trade with other tribes. Perhaps the most interesting fact connected with this ancient people is that they had a written language. This is proved by some inscribed tablets that have been discovered in the mounds, the most important of which belong to the Davenport academy of sciences. These tablets have attracted great attention from archeologists, and it is thought that they will some time prove of great value as records of the people who wrote them. It is still uncertain whether the language was understood by the mound-builders, or whether it was confined to a few persons of high rank. In the mound where two of the tablets were discovered the bones of a child were found, partially preserved by contact with a large number of copper beads, and as copper was a rare and precious metal with them it would seem that the mound in question was used for burial of persons of high rank. The inscriptions have not been deciphered, for no key to them has yet been found; we are totally ignorant of the derivation of the language or of its affinities with other written languages. The mound-builders lived while the mammoth and the mastodon were upon the earth, as is clearly proved by the carvings upon some of their elaborate stone pipes. From the size and other peculiarities of the pipes, it is inferred that smoking was not habitual with them, but that it was reserved as a kind of ceremonial observance. Our knowledge of the habits and customs of the mound-builders is very incomplete, but it is sufficient to show that at least a part of this country was once inhabited by a people who have passed away without leaving so much as a tradition of their existence, and who are only known to us through the silent relics which have been interred for centuries. A people utterly forgotten, a civilization totally lost—was it through a great catastrophe in the history of the world, or was the ceaseless struggle for existence so severe that they gradually succumbed and passed away?

A Husband's Sacrifice.

Some time ago Mrs. Wilson, who resides with her husband, Solomon Wilson, in Philadelphia, was dangerously burned. She was standing with her back to the fire, talking to another woman, when the latter exclaimed: "You are on fire!" and ran out of the room, leaving the door open. The draft fanned the flame, and although Mrs. Wilson ran to the hydrant in the back yard she could get no water, because the pipes were frozen. She sped through the back street enveloped in flame, when, fortunately, a courageous neighbor saw her, threw open her door and wrapped her in some loose carpet. A scene of suffering ensued, all the fleshy parts of Mrs. Wilson's back and limbs being almost roasted. Dr. McLean, whose services were called in, exerted himself to the utmost, applying the most approved remedies, but so great was the agony she endured that her reason tottered and her life was despaired of.

Mrs. Wilson is the mother of five little children, all of whom were removed to the residence of her brother, while her husband and friends gathered around her bed. For long weeks she lingered, without intermission of agony or apparent improvement. Finally Dr. McLean informed Mr. Wilson that it would be absolutely necessary to transplant live flesh to the parts where tissues had been destroyed, and Professor Lewis was called in, who decided in favor of the operation. Although her mind was wandering, Mrs. Wilson appeared to have some idea that a painful experiment was impending and screamed to the doctor to take away the lancet, although he had not displayed, nor indeed at that time spoken in her hearing of any instrument, but her nervous exhaustion was so great that it was considered unsafe to cut the flesh required from her person.

Dr. Levis asked Mr. Wilson if he was willing to submit to the painful process of furnishing the flesh from his arm. "Certainly," said Mr. Wilson, "if it takes my whole right arm, cut it off from the shoulder, to save my wife." Mr. Wilson bared and extended his right arm while Dr. Devis, with his assistant and Dr. McLean, cut ten pieces of skin, a quarter of an inch square, from its upper surface and transplanted them into the back of Mrs. Wilson. During the whole operation Mr. Wilson never moved a muscle nor showed sign of the pain that he suffered, while it required the strength of six women to hold Mrs. Wilson as the delicate transfer was made. After the operation was finished the patient seemed more comfortable, the brain trouble gradually subsided and she is now in a fair way to recover. The self-sacrificing fortitude of Mr. Wilson is the more remarkable because of the fact that for two years past his health has been failing.—*Philadelphia Times.*

[Walla Walla Watchman.]

Wise Words of a Willing Witness.

At the close of a mass meeting, according to the report of the same published in a La Grange paper, reference was made to the phenomenal efficacy of St. Jacobs Oil in the many painful diseases to which mankind is subject. We refer to the above as showing how strong a hold the Old German Remedy for Rheumatism has on the experience and good wishes of the great public.

A blind boy at Montreal has built a miniature house inside an ordinary four-ounce bottle, out of forty pieces of wood neatly glued together. It would puzzle a person with good eyesight to get the parts into the bottle, to say nothing of putting them together.

[Danville (Ill.) News.]

John Stein, Esq., City Brewer, referring to its valuable qualities, said to a *News* representative: I have used St. Jacobs Oil in my family and recommend it to my acquaintances. It has always given the best satisfaction, and is truly a wonderful remedy.

Professor Paige, of Council Bluffs, Iowa, has a mouse-eating stork that traps his own food. He was brought from Mexico by the professor, and has become quite tame. He will watch a mouse hole for more than an hour, and is always sure of his game.

How to Get Sick.

Expose yourself day and night; eat too much without exercise; work too hard without rest; doctor all the time; take all the vile nostrums advertised, and then you will want to know

How to Get Well.

Which is answered in three words—Take Hop Bitters! See other column.

There is a great scarcity of servant girls in New Orleans, most of the girls and women, too, who formerly went into house-service, now being at work in various manufactories.

A Single Stone

from a running brook slew the giant Goliath, and millions of noble men since that time have died from a single stone in the bladder, which Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure would have dissolved and carried away.

The most appropriate dress goods for a farmer's wife to wear is gross-grain.

FOR DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION, depression of spirits and general debility in the various forms, also as a preventive against fever and ague and other intermittent fevers, the FERRO PHOSPHORATED ELIXIR OF CALISAYA BARK, made by Caswell Hazard & Co., New York and sold by all druggists, is the best tonic; and for patients recovering from fever or other sickness it has no equal.

Drunken Stuff.

How many children and women are slowly and surely dying, or rather being killed, by excessive doctoring, or the daily use of some drug or drunken stuff called medicine, that no one knows what it is made of, who can easily be cured and saved by Hop Bitters, made of Hops, Buchu, Mandrake, Dandelion, etc., which is so pure, simple and harmless that the most frail woman, weakest invalid or smallest child can trust in them. Will you be saved by them? See other column.

The number of persons in the United States in the manufacture of cotton goods is 1,061,798.

The cheapest method to cheat the undertaker (who is generally around when Coughs and Colds prevail), is to buy and use Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup. It always cures.

Goes against the grain—The reaping machine.

GREAT HORSE MEDICINE.

DR. TOBIAS' VENETIAN HORSE LINIMENT in pint bottles at 50 cents; 32 years established. It is the best in the world for the cure of Colic, Old Sores, Sprains, Bruises, Sore Throats, etc. TOBIAS' CONDITION POWDERS are warranted to cure Distemper, Fever, Worms, Botts; give a fine coat; increase the appetite and cleanse the urinary organs. Certified to by Col. D. McDaniel, owner of some of the fastest running horses in the world, and 1,000 others. 25 cents. Sold by druggists. Depot—42 Murray Street, New York.

THE MARKETS.

NEW YORK

Beef Cattle—Med. Natives, live wt..	10¾	@	12
Calves—Good to Prime Veals.....	05	@	08¾
Sheep.....	04¾	@	06¾
Lambs.....	06¾	@